



Minecraft 2021:



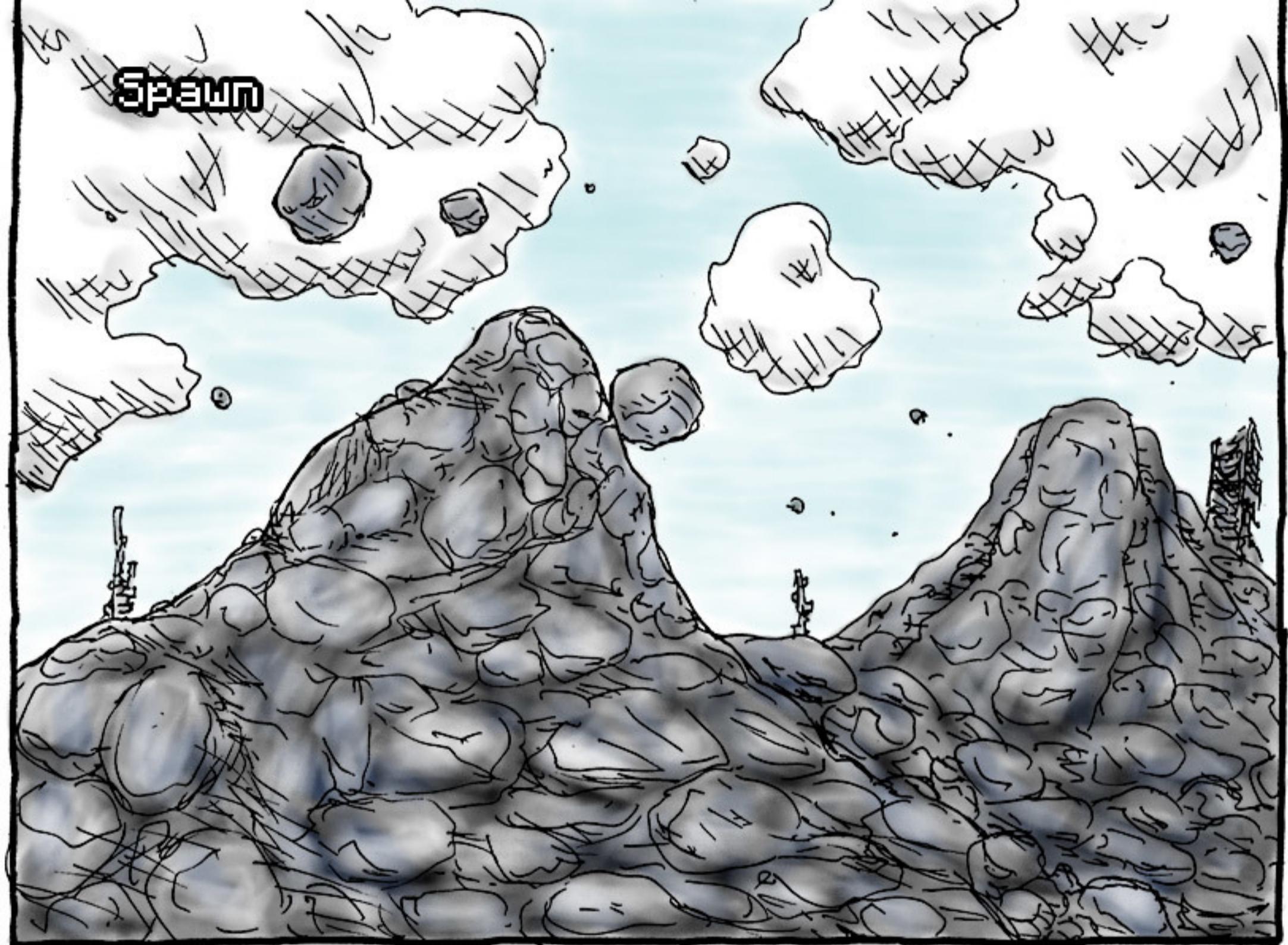
Odyssey

Minecraft 2b2t: Odyssey



Chapter I
Ten Little Newfags Part I

16
SPAWN





AH
FUCK!!



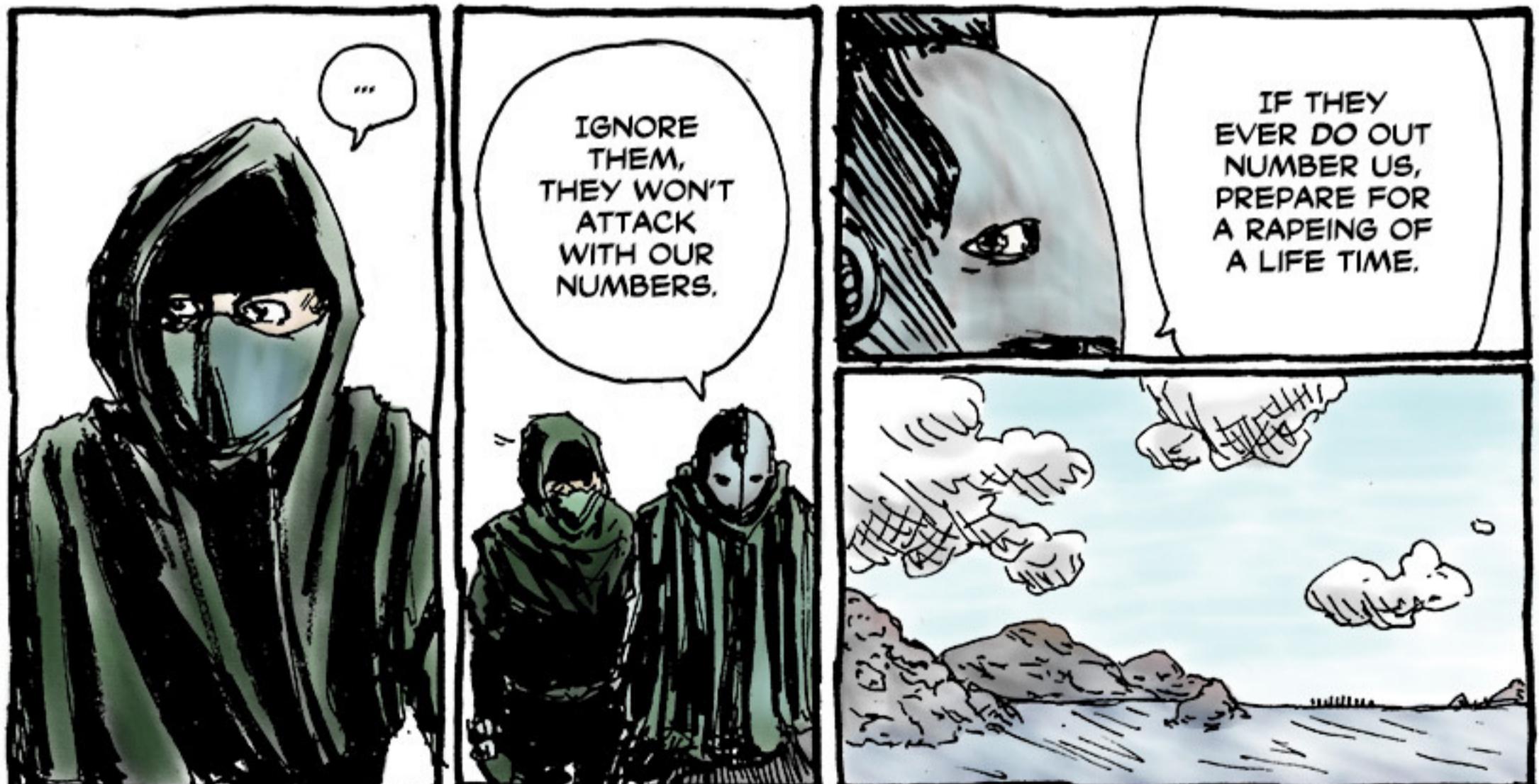
I'M
LATE!

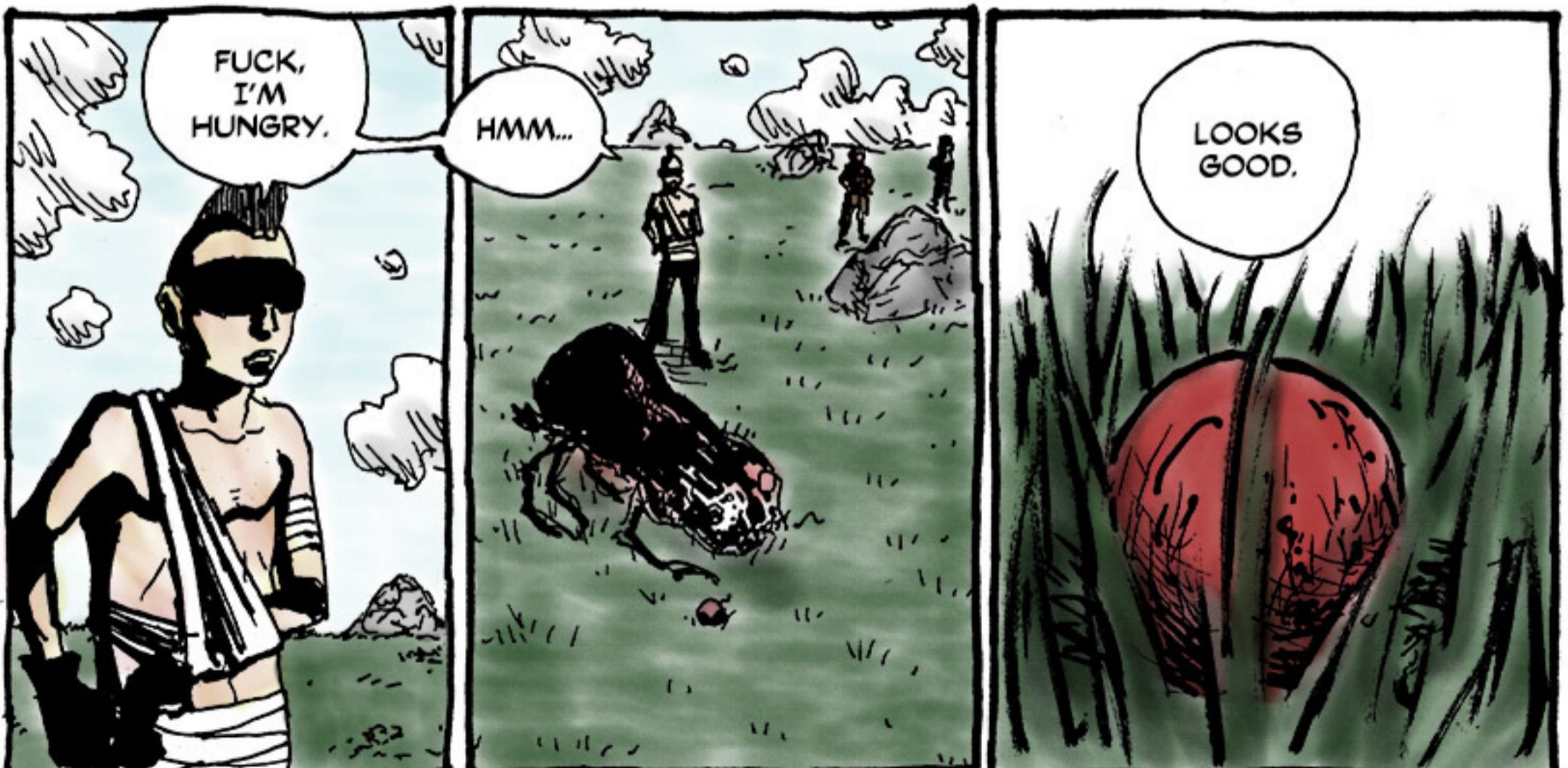
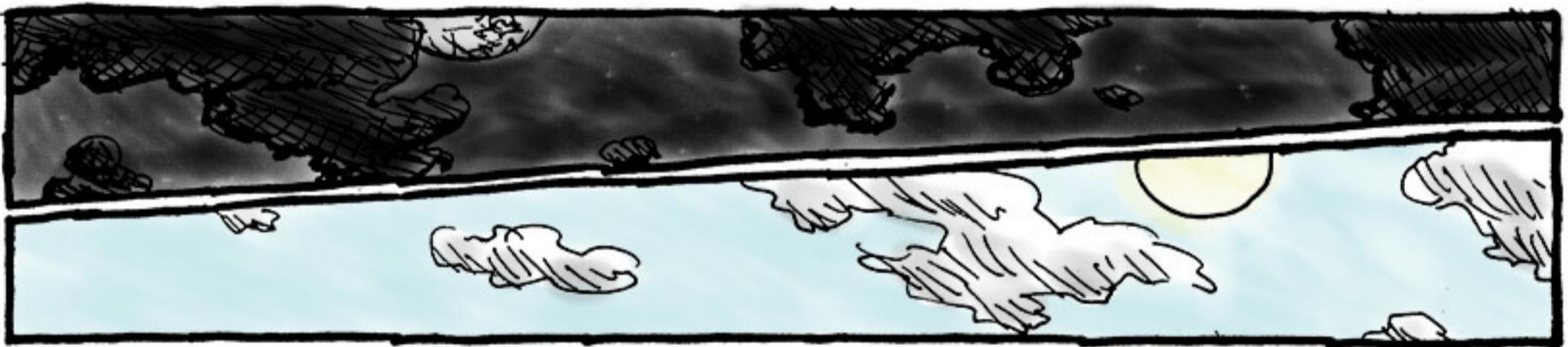
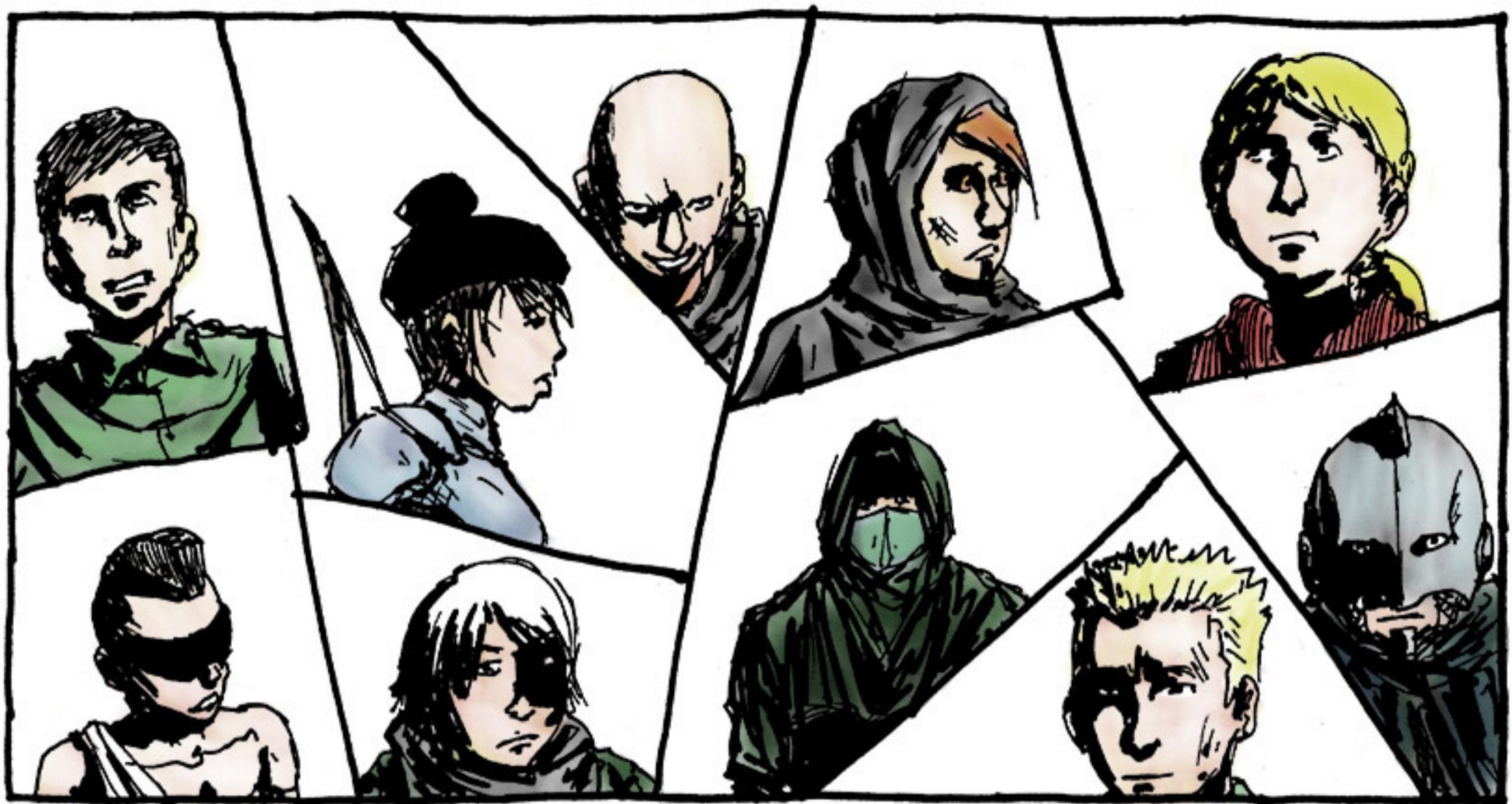


?...









C'MON
YOU IDIOT!
WE CAN EAT
AT THE
TOWN.

I'M HUNGRY,
INJURED AND
CAN'T STAND
ANYMORE DAMN
WALKING!

FROM
WHAT I HEAR,
SPIDER-EYES
ARE EDIBLE.

AAH

NO...

UGH.

Ten little
newfags
went out
to dine.



One choked his
little self and then
there were nine.



TAKE
COVER!



WE
SHOULD
KEEP
MOVING.



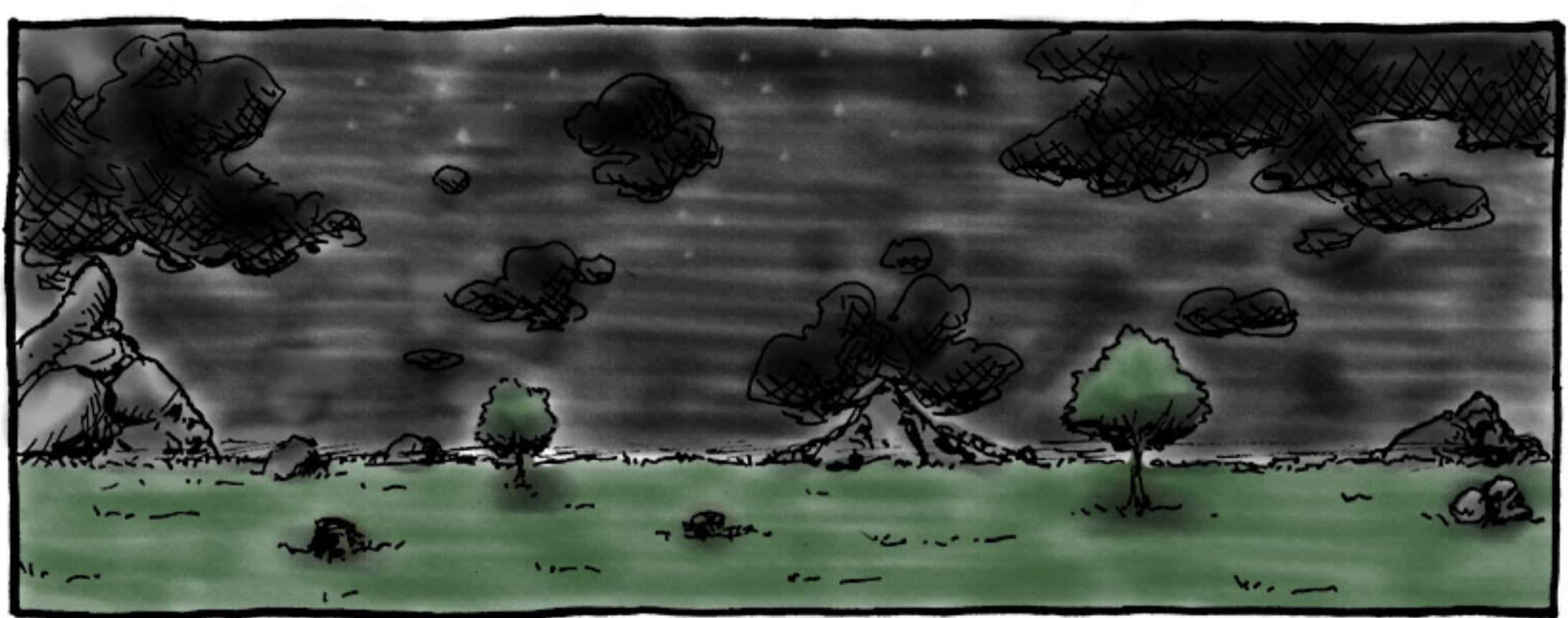
IT WAS
WHAT HE ATE!

SPIDER-EYES'LL
WREAK HAVOC ON
YOUR HEALTH.



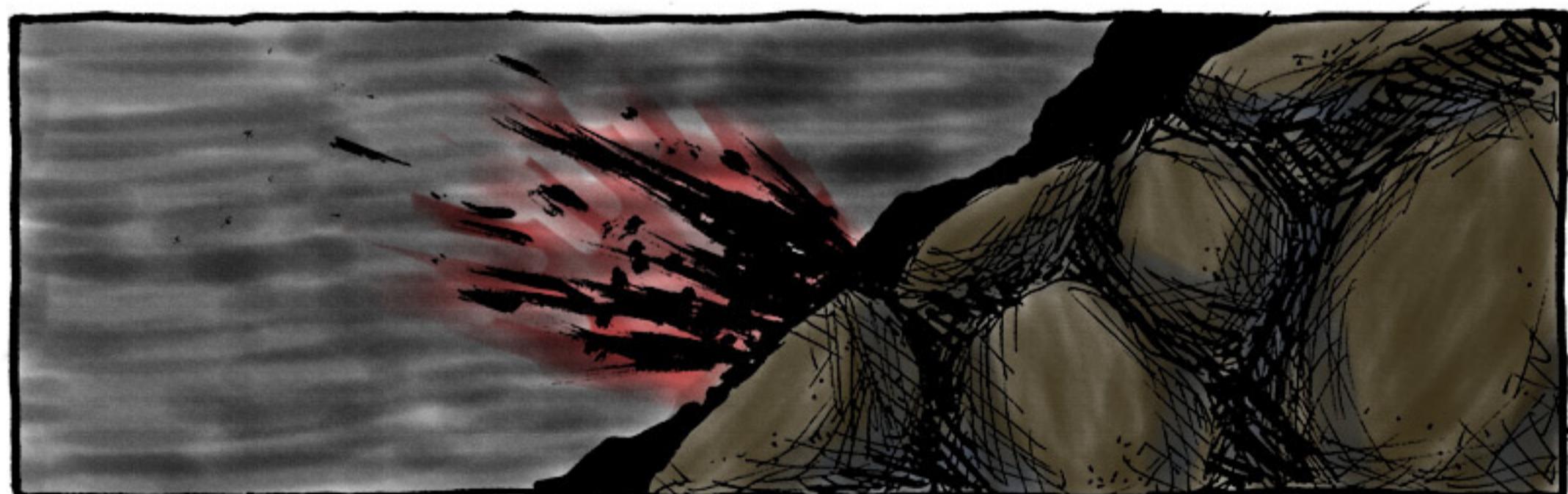
RIGHT,
GUESS
WE DON'T
HAVE A
CHOICE.





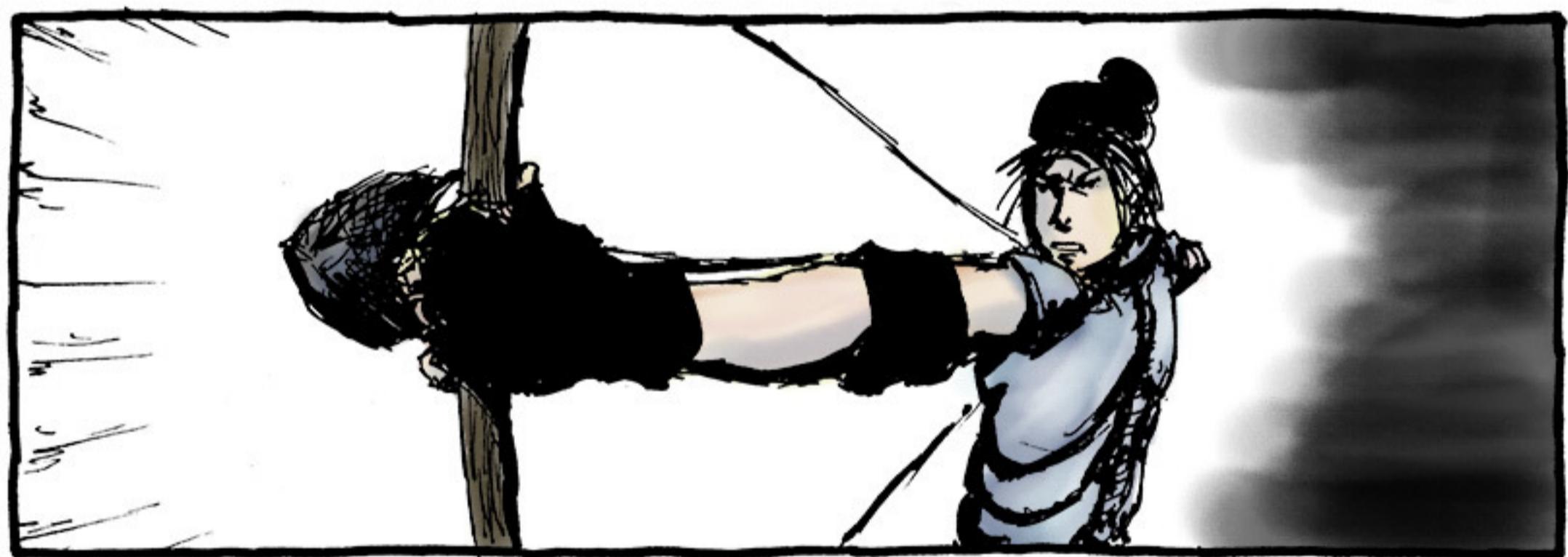
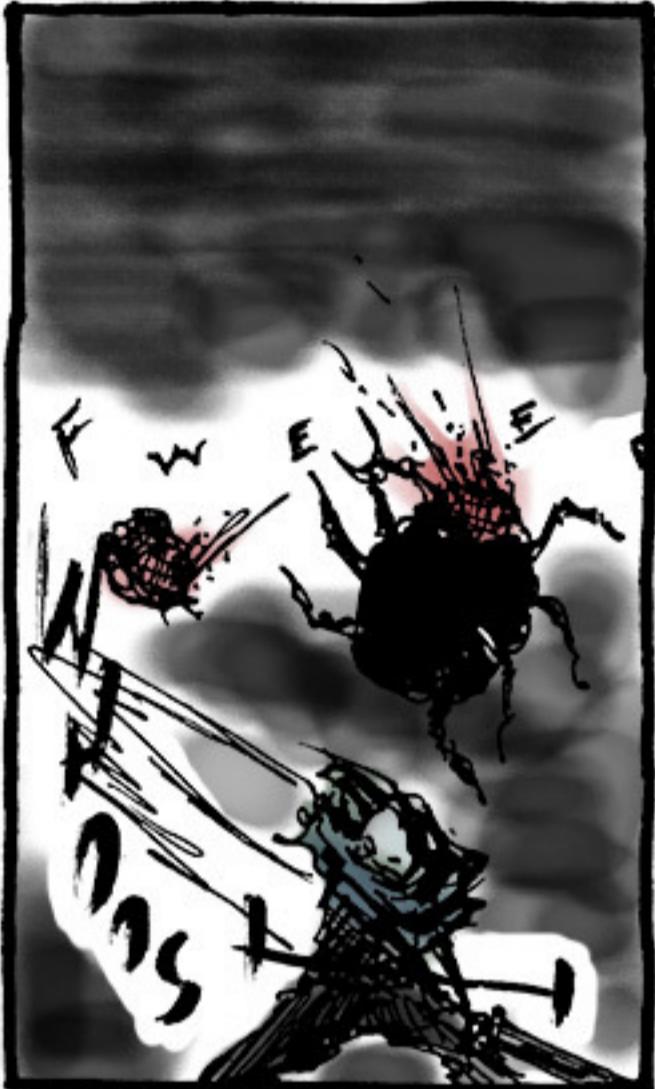


Nine little newfags
stayed up very late.



One overslept herself
and then there were eight.





RUN!

TAP

TAP...

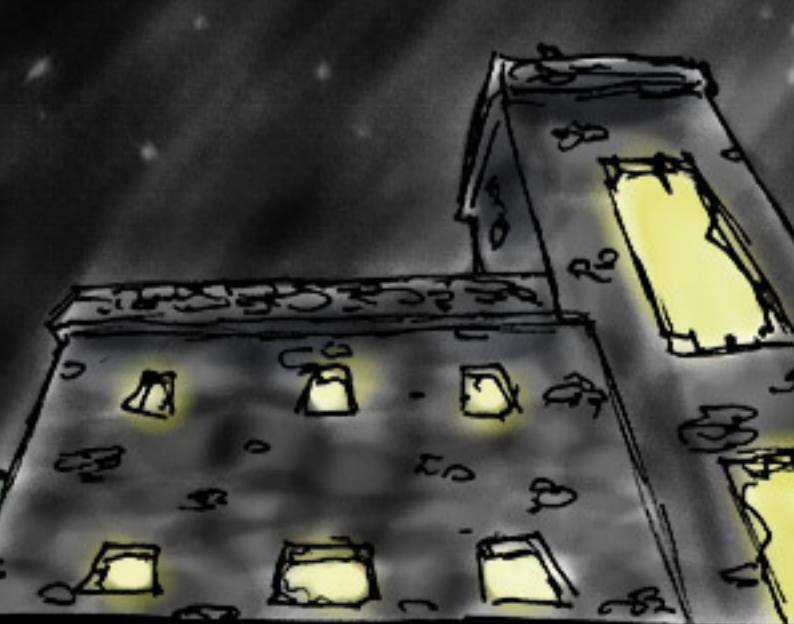
TAP...

HAH

HAH

HAH

OVER
THERE!!



BARRACDE
ALL OPENINGS
NOW!!



FOUND
ANYTHING?

YEAH.

BASEMENT
HAS A SMALL
MELON FARM.



WE'LL
HOLD UP
HERE TILL
MORNING.

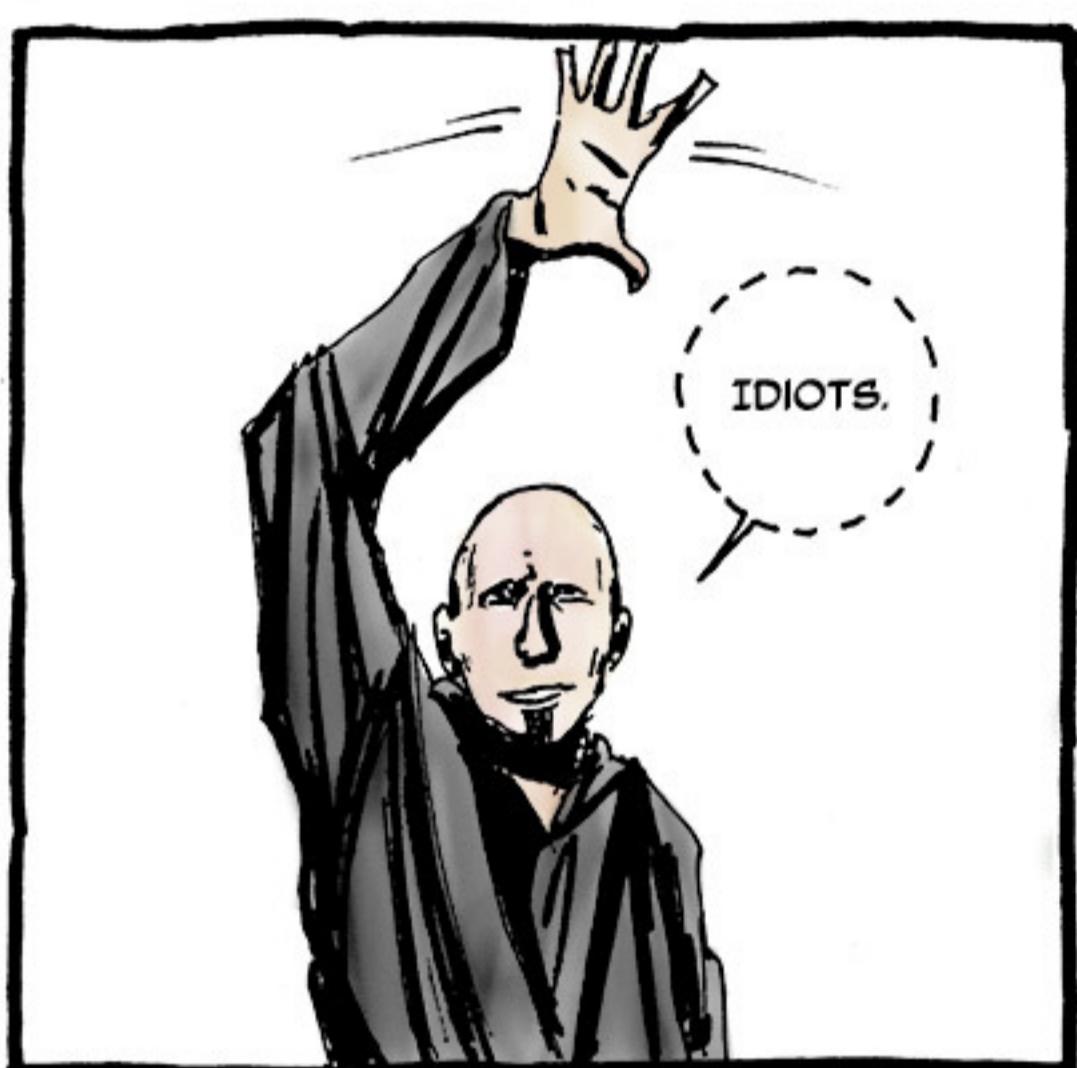
FUCK GOING
TO THAT TOWN.
LET'S STAY
HERE.

IF IT WASN'T
OBVIOUS THIS
PLACE WAS
FOUND
BEFORE.

AND
IT'LL BE
FOUND
AGAIN.

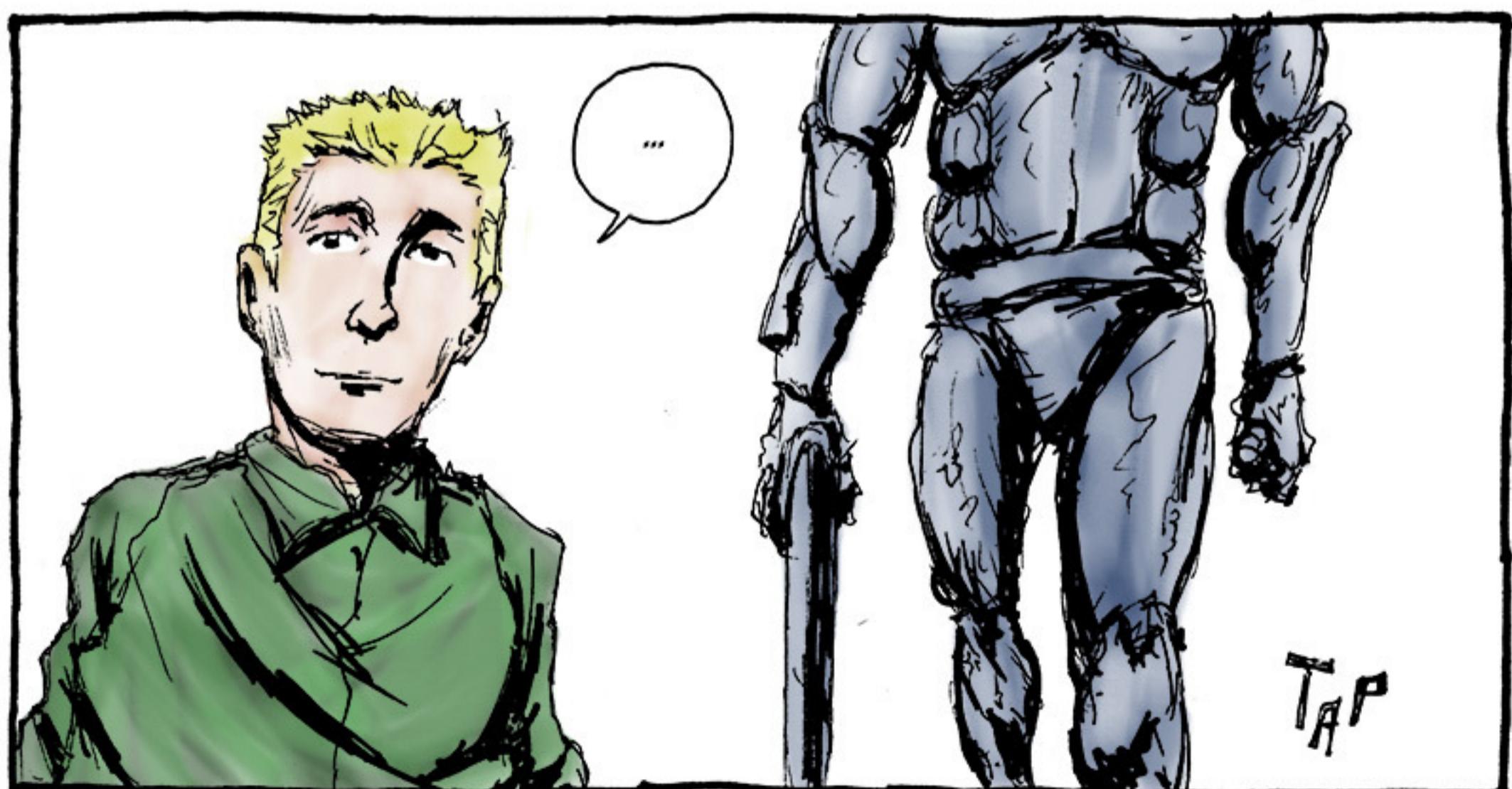
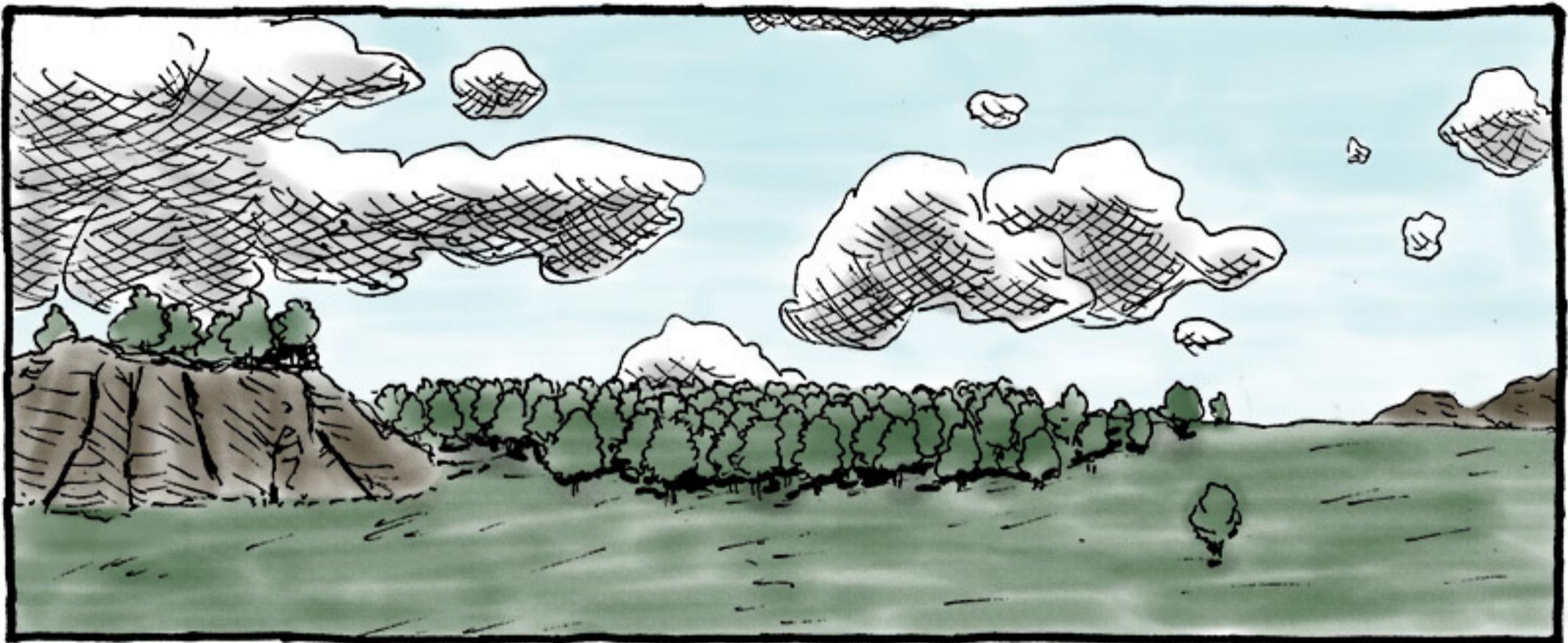
SO WHAT?
WE ALREADY
LOST TWO
PEOPLE TRYING
TO REACH A PLACE
WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW EXISTS.

Eight little newfags stopped
while travelling to heaven.



One said he'd stay
and then there were seven.







NICE
DAY,
ISN'T
IT?



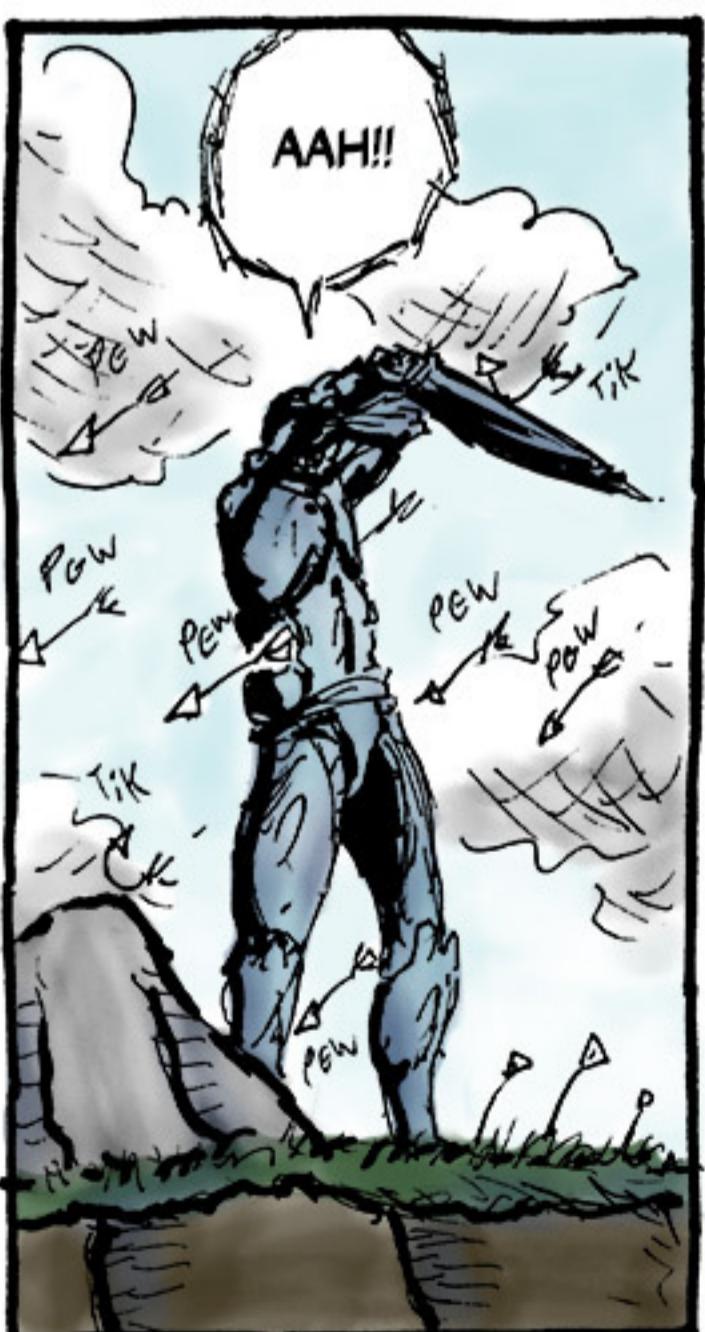
YEAH...

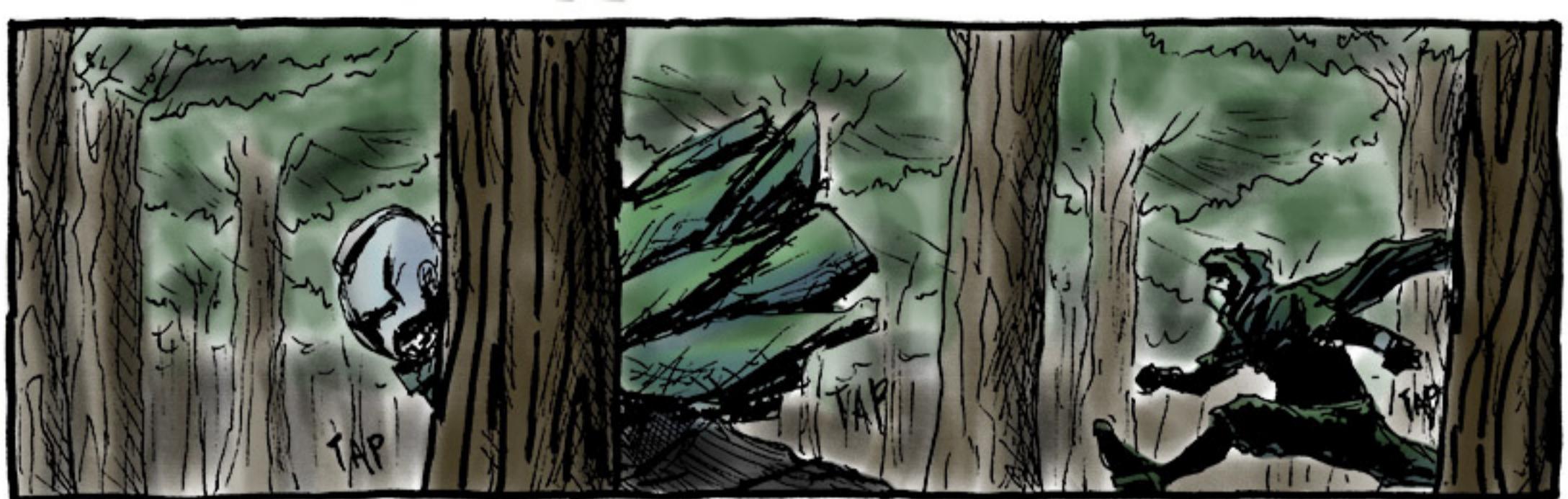


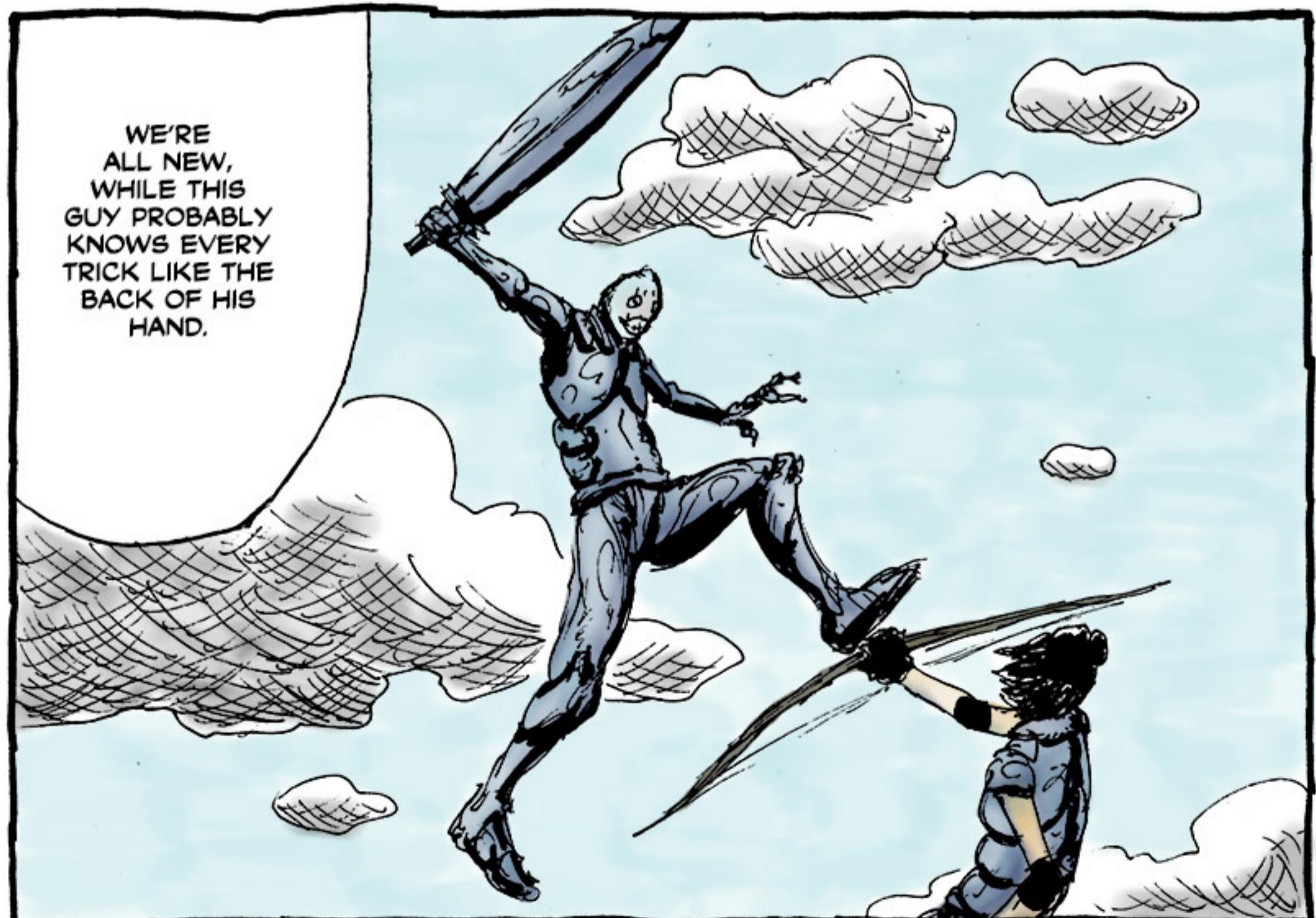
SEVEN LITTLE NEWFAGS
CHOPPING UP STICKS



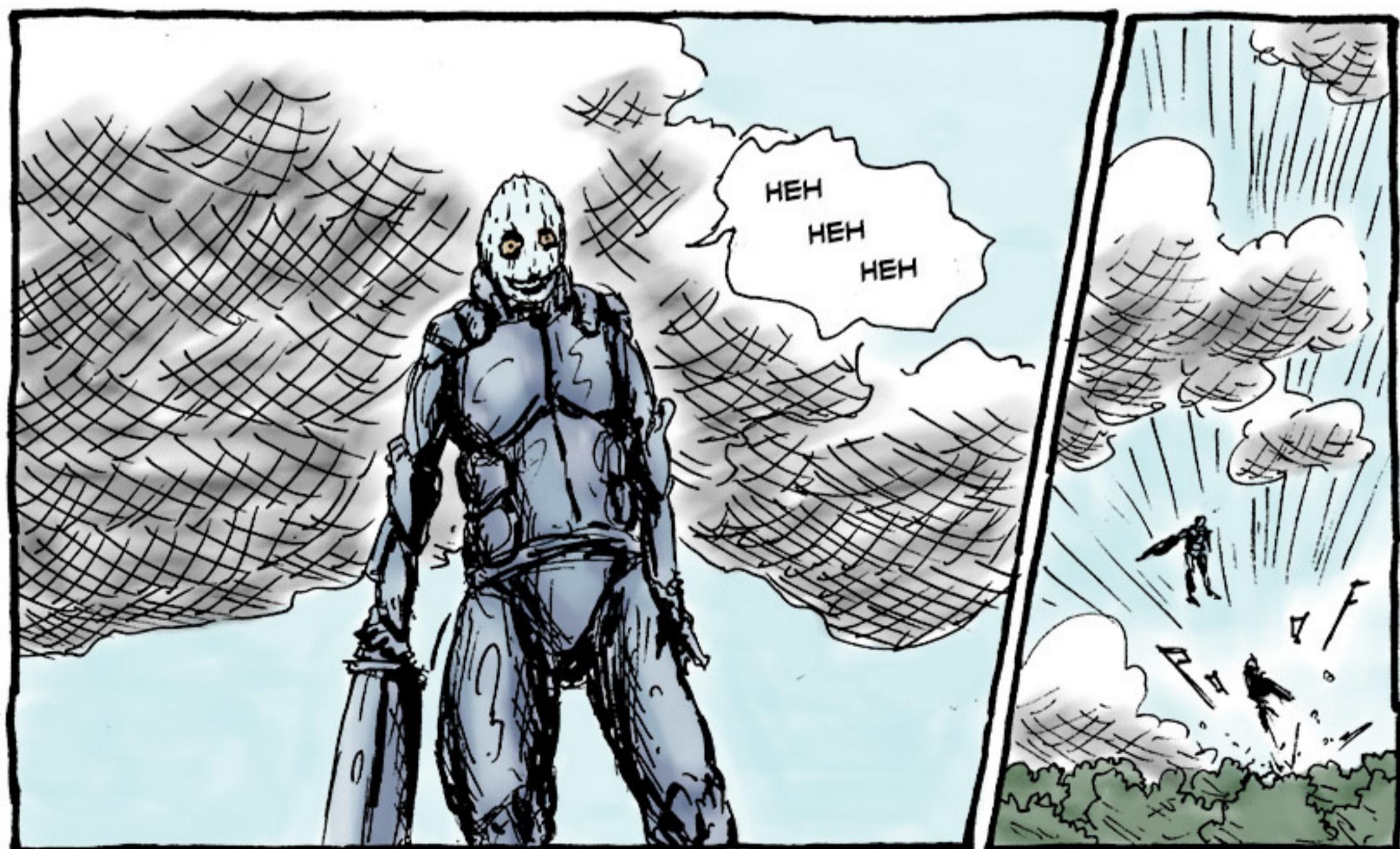
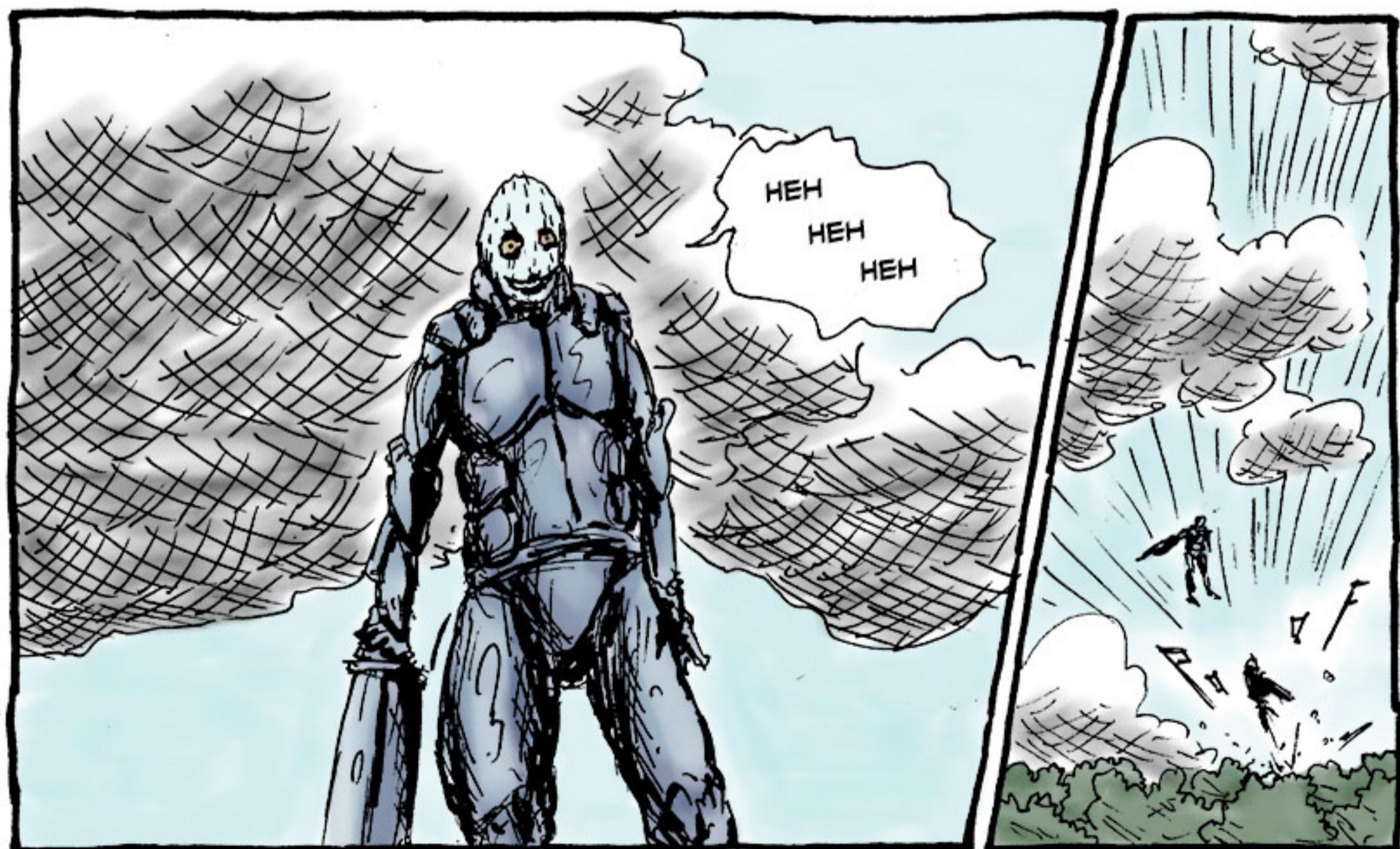
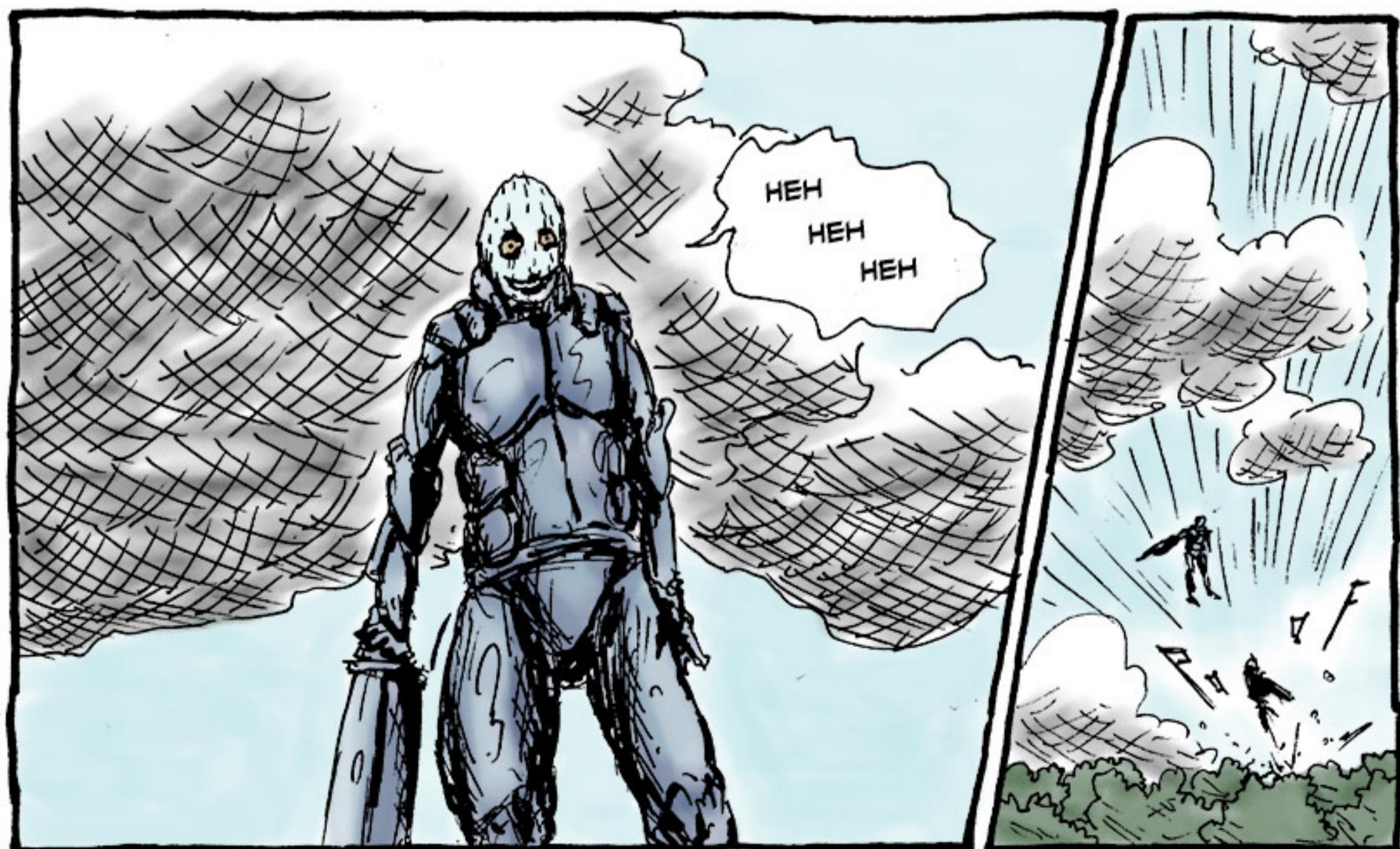
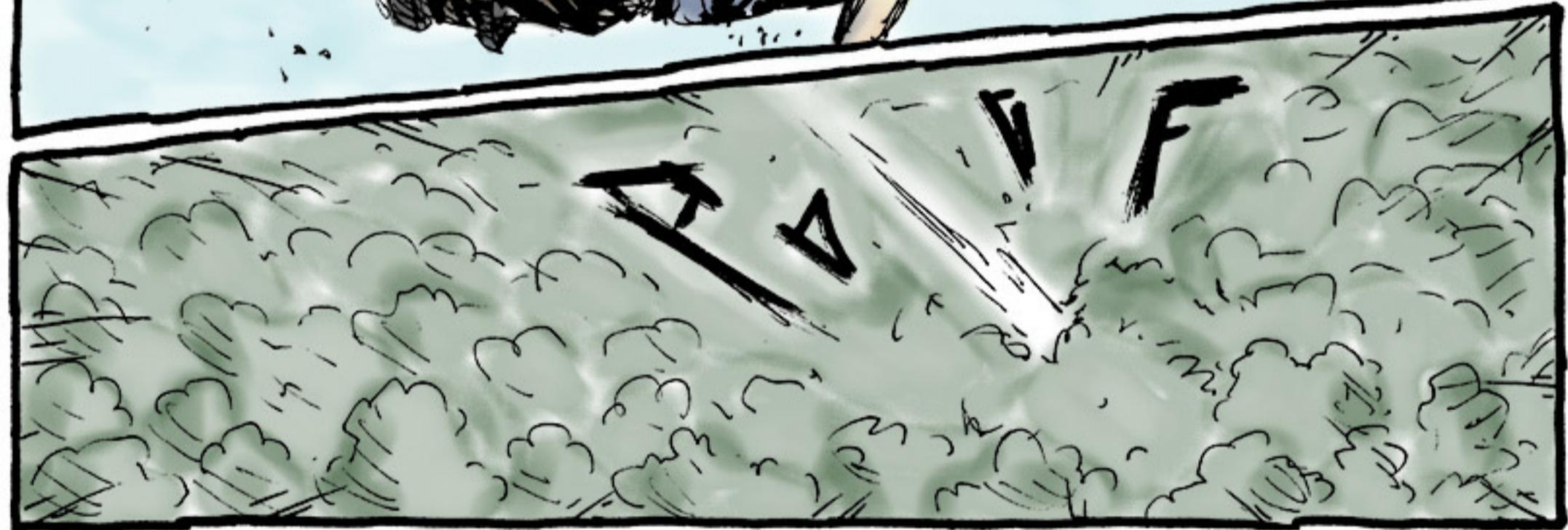
ONE GOT
CHOPPED IN HALVES
AND THEN THERE
WERE SIX

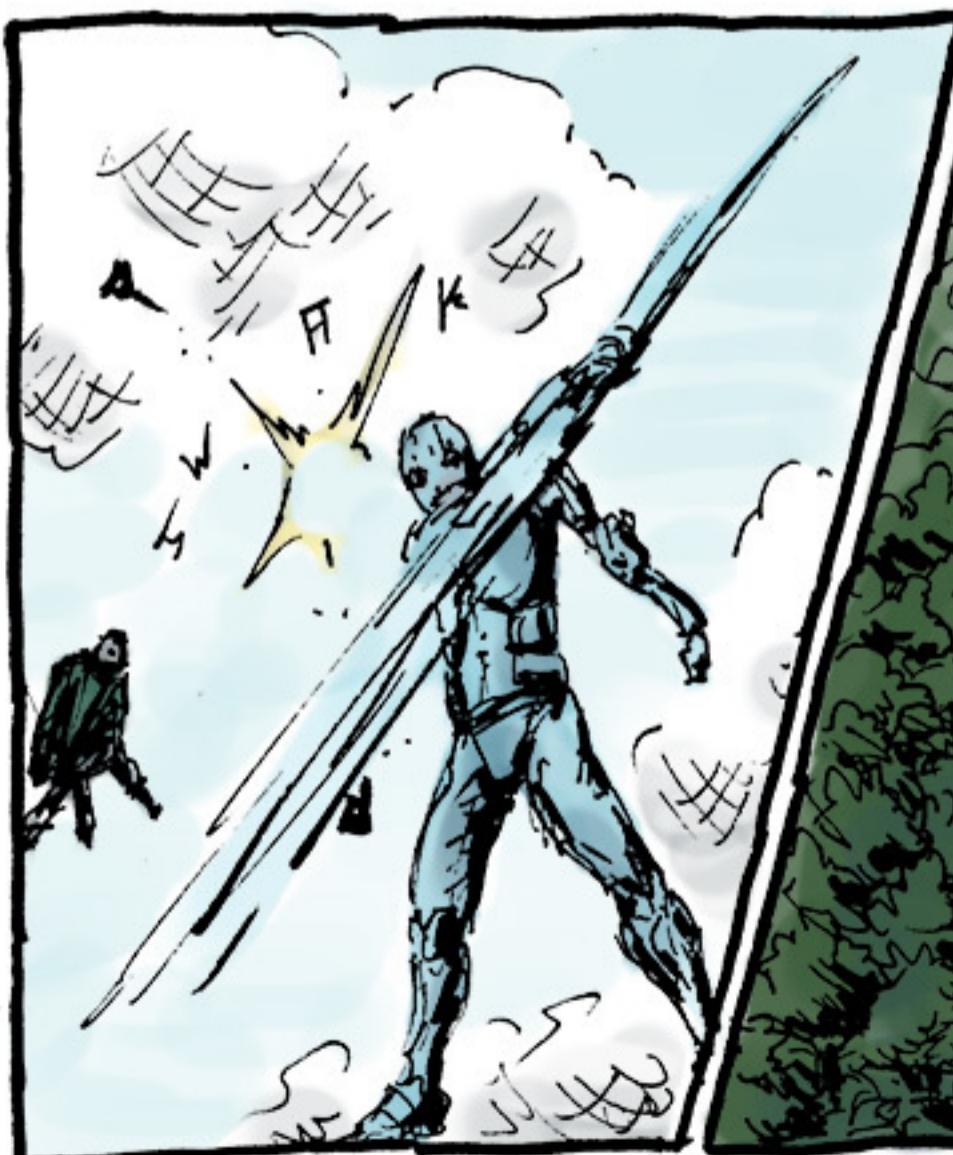
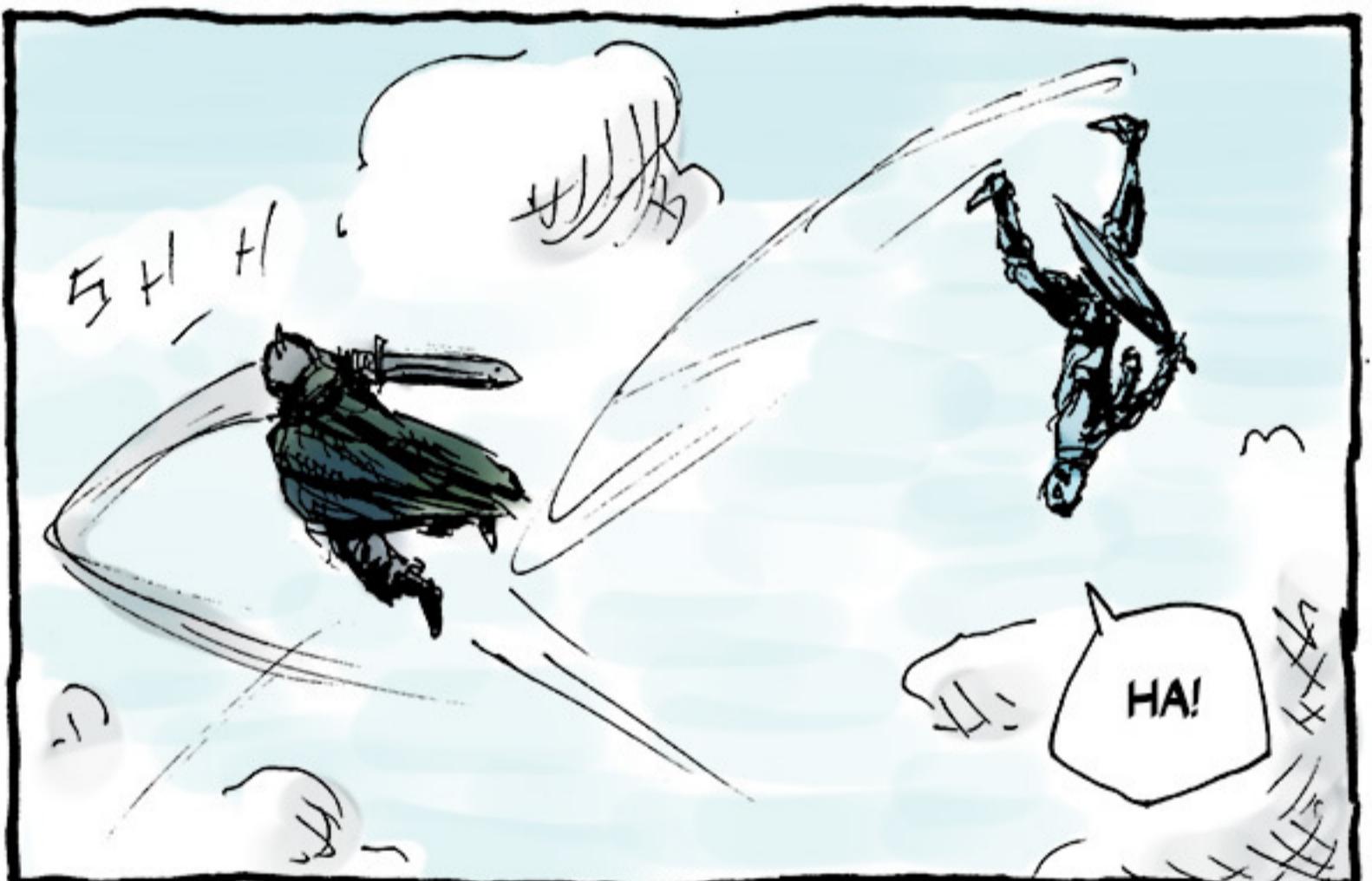
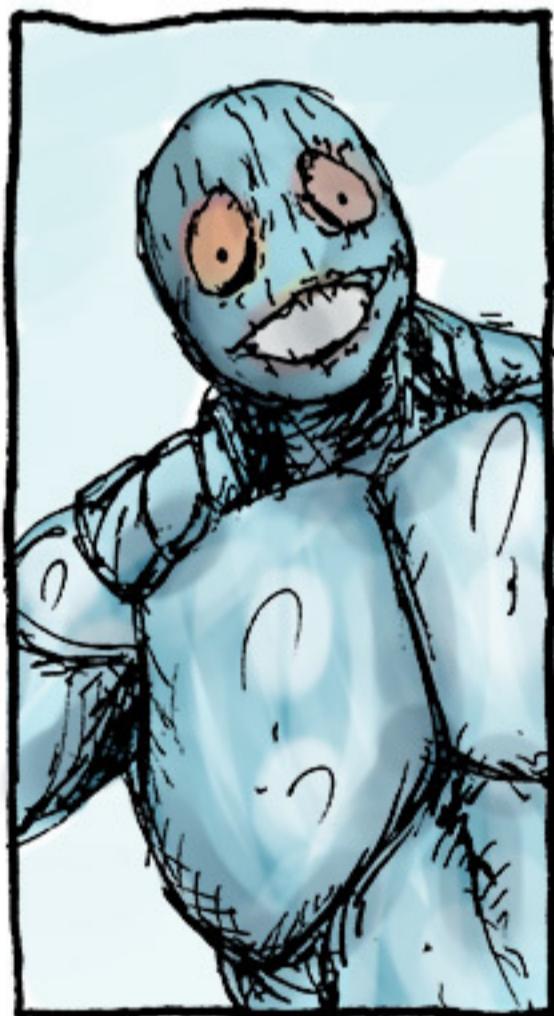


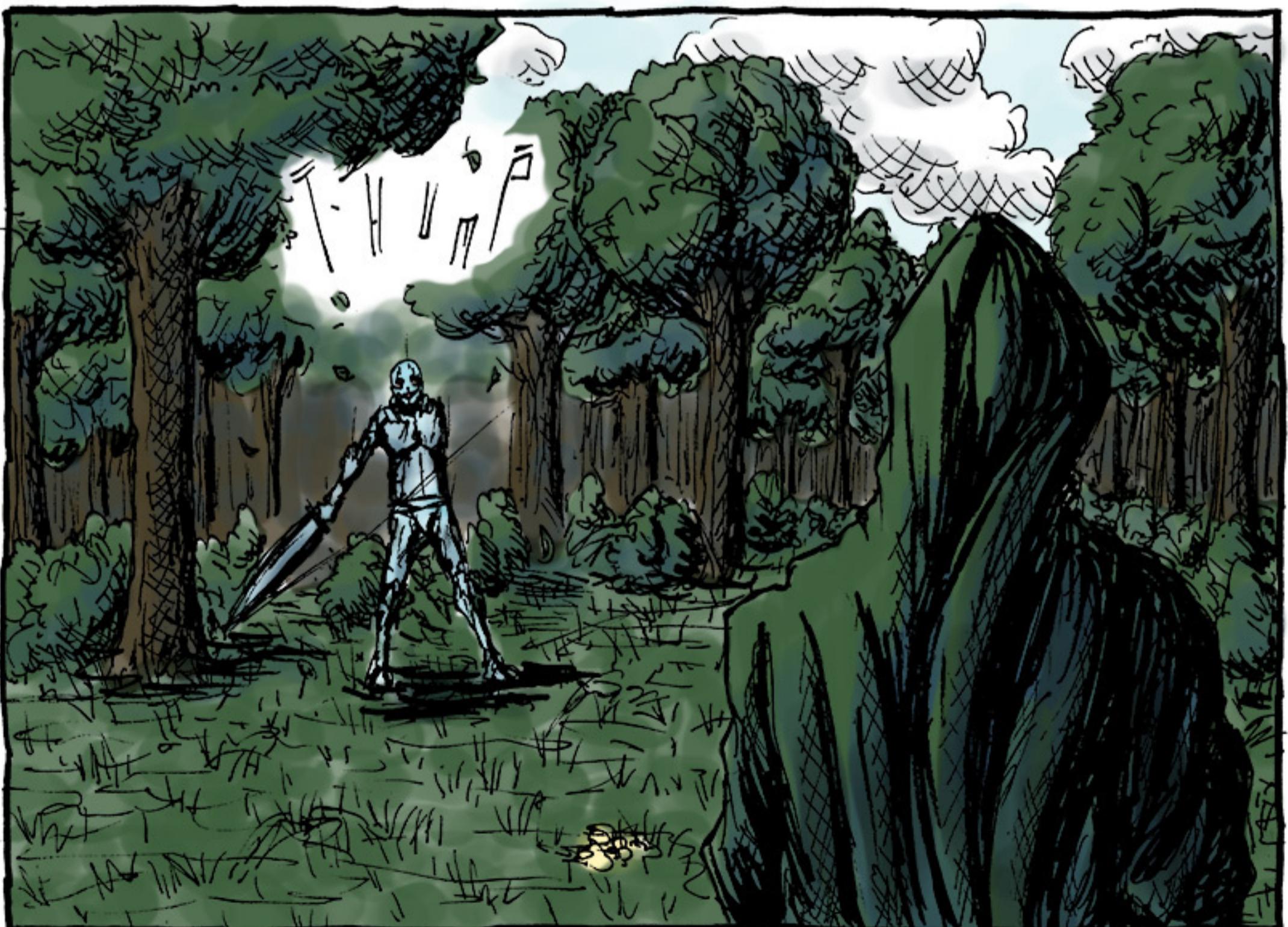




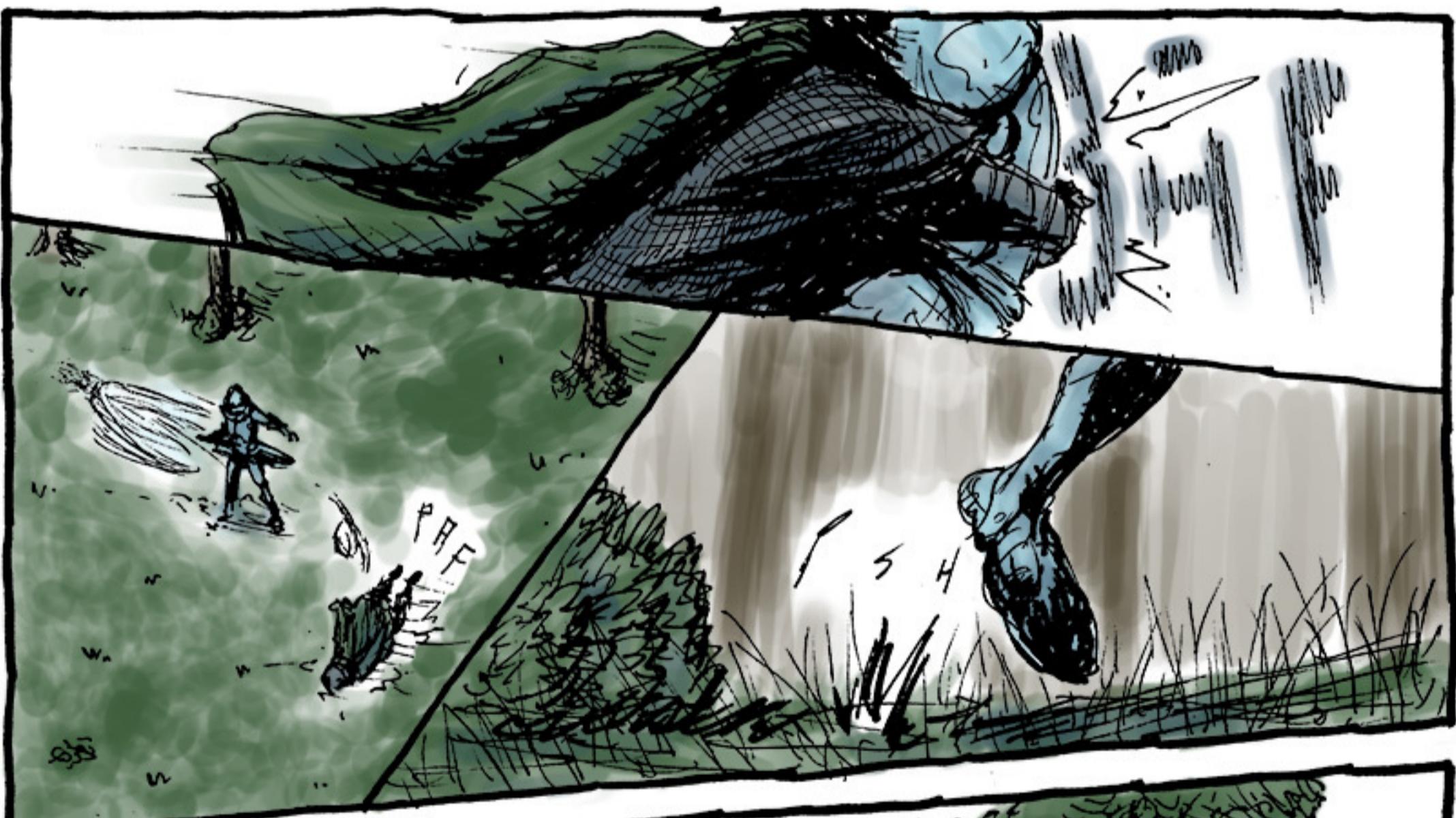




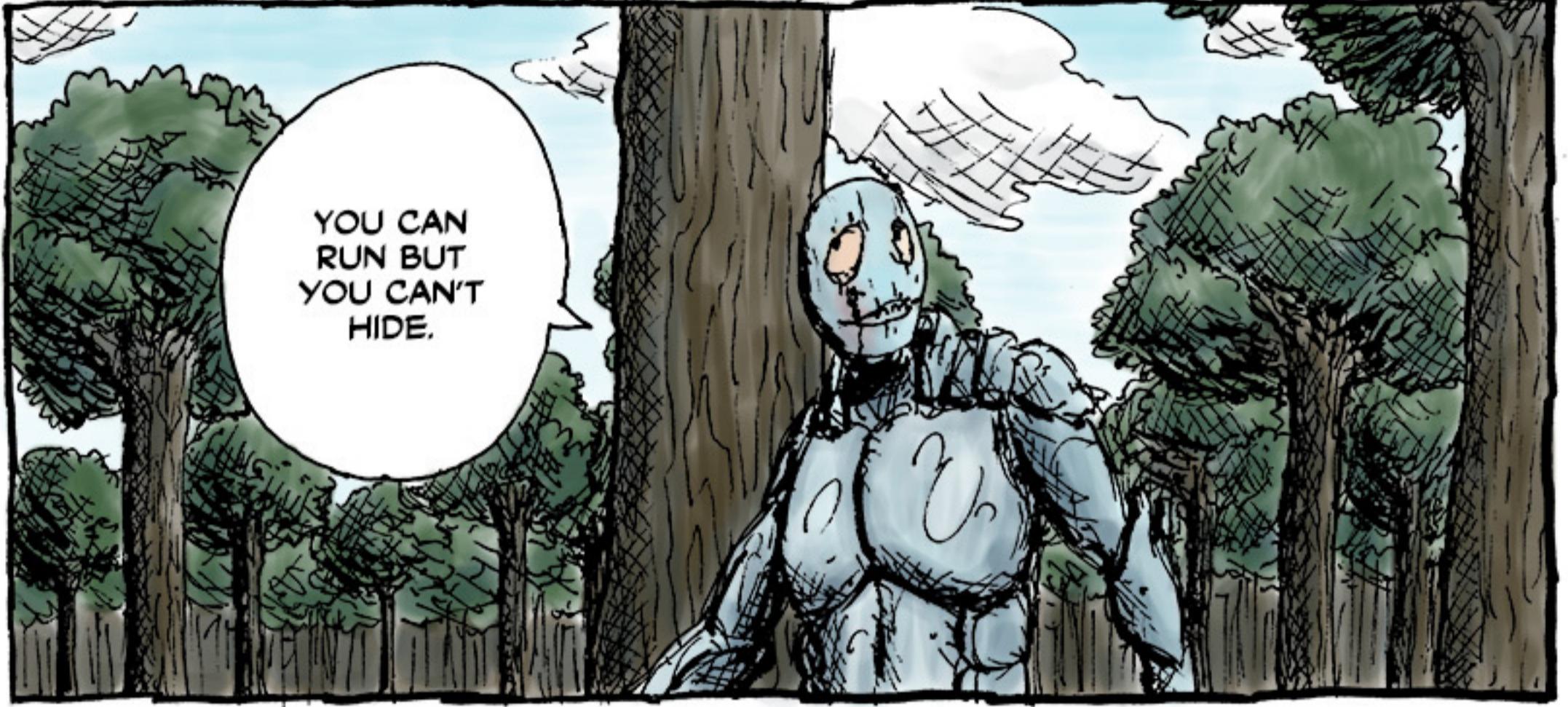












YOU CAN
RUN BUT
YOU CAN'T
HIDE.



OH...
WAIT.



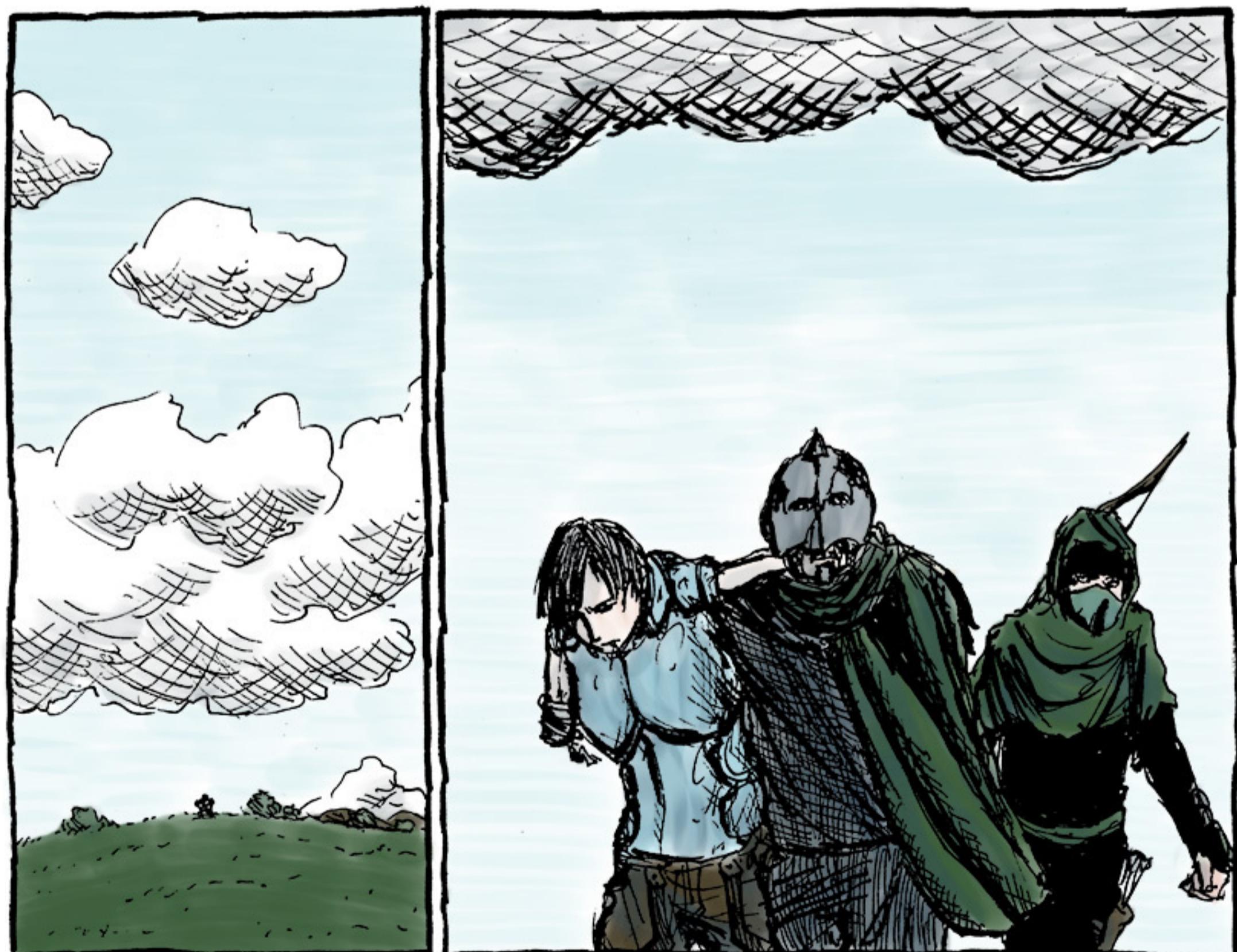
AAH...

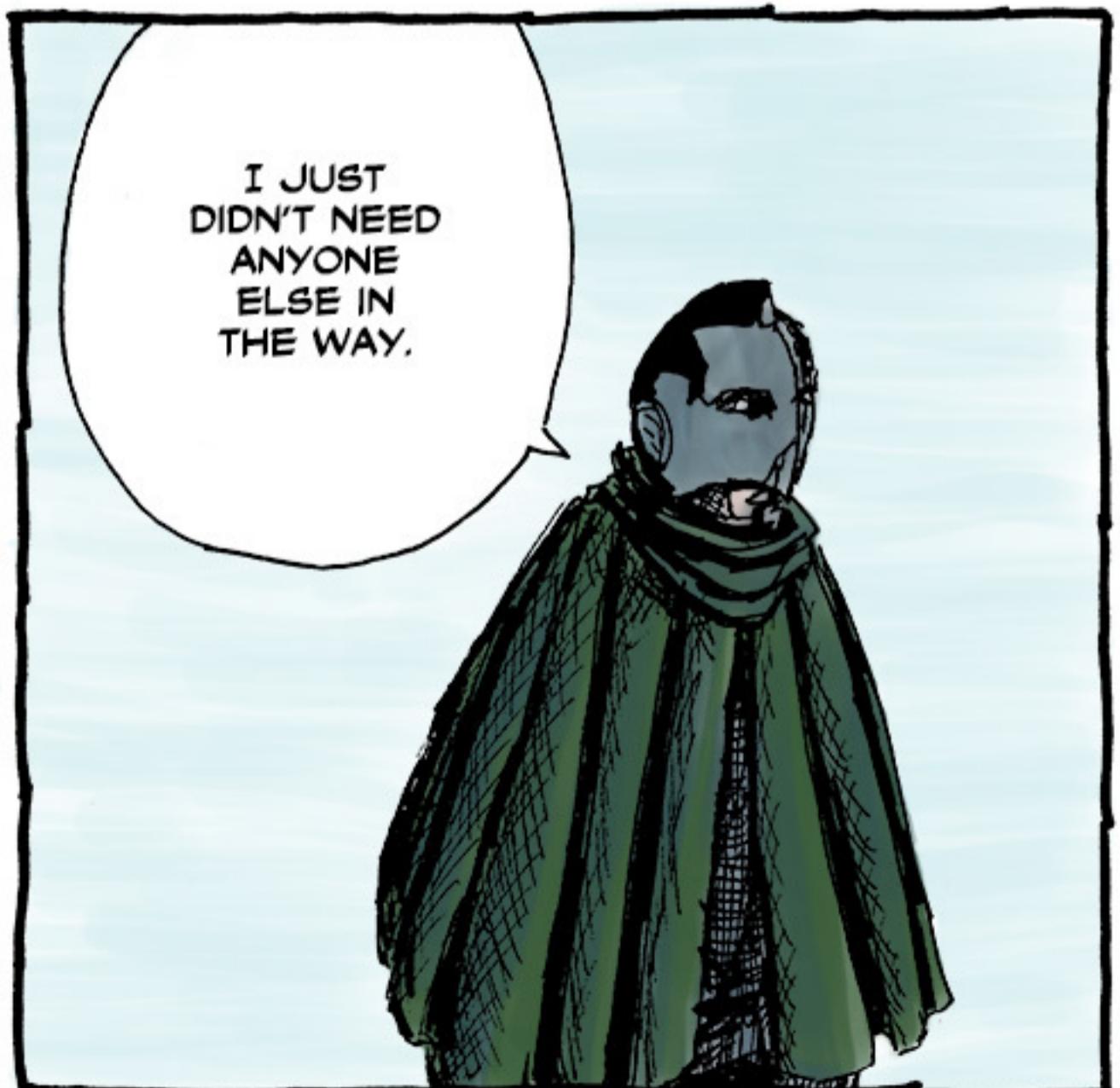
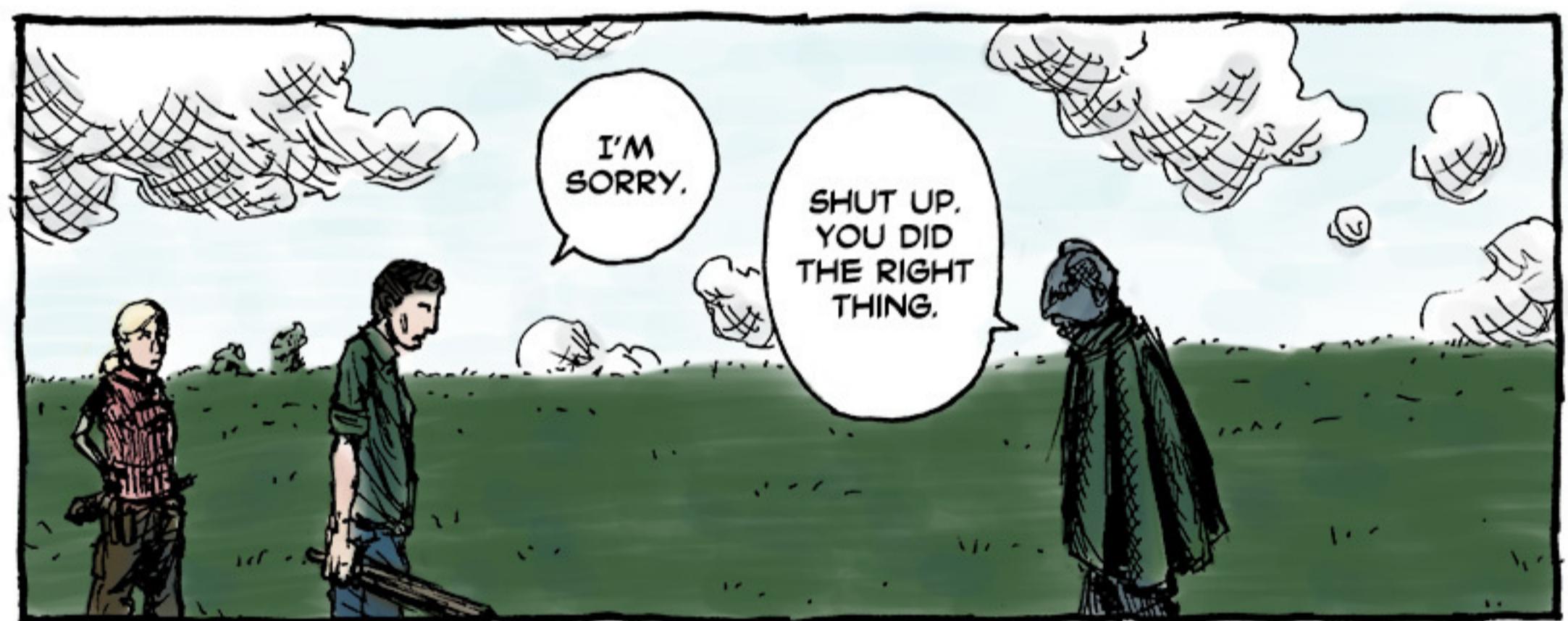


YOU
CAN'T OUT
RUN ME
EITHER!

HA
HA
HA





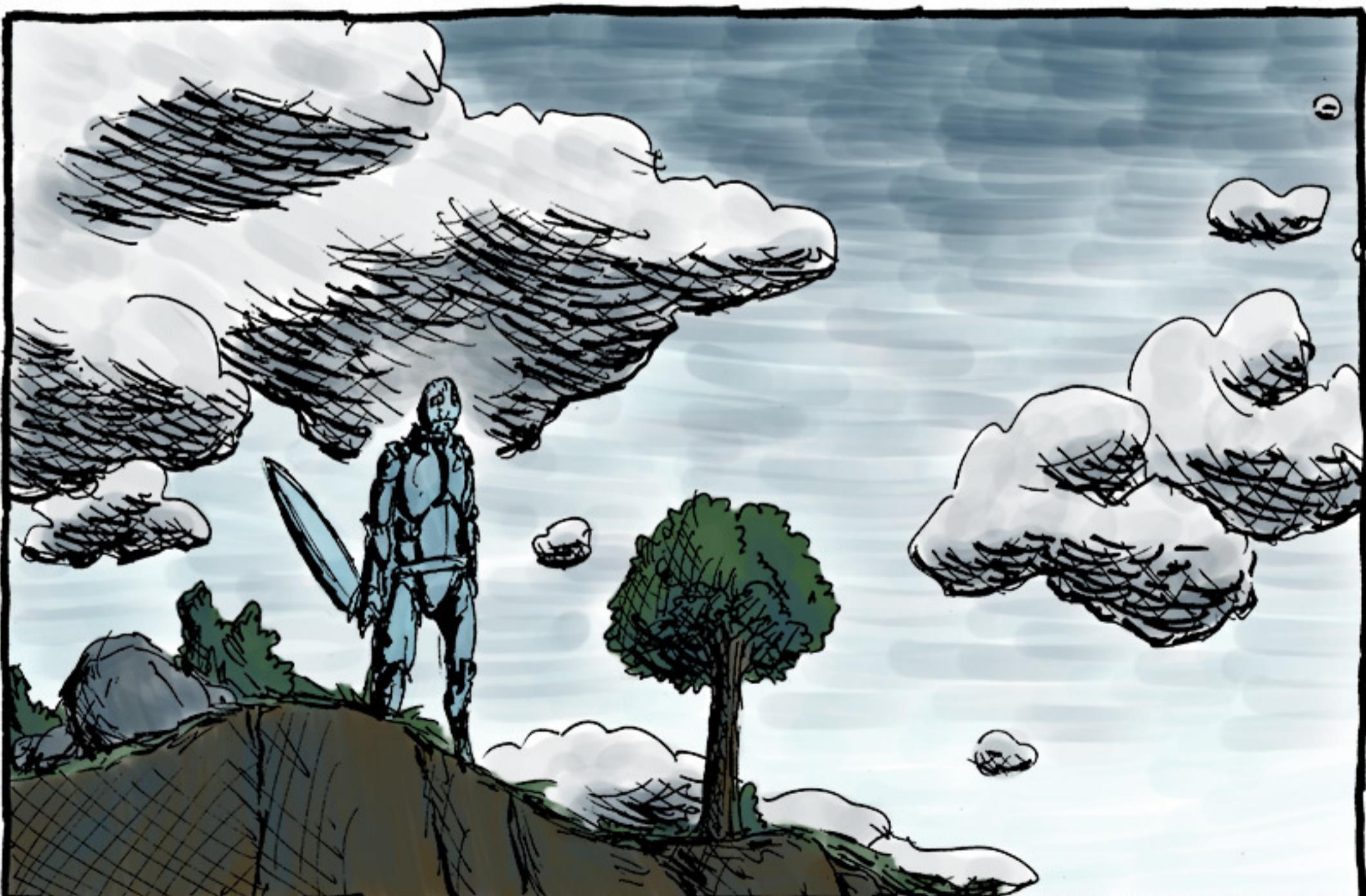


YEAH,
AT WORST WE
WOULD HAVE
ONLY LOST
THREE.

I JUST
DIDN'T NEED
ANYONE
ELSE IN
THE WAY.

OH.

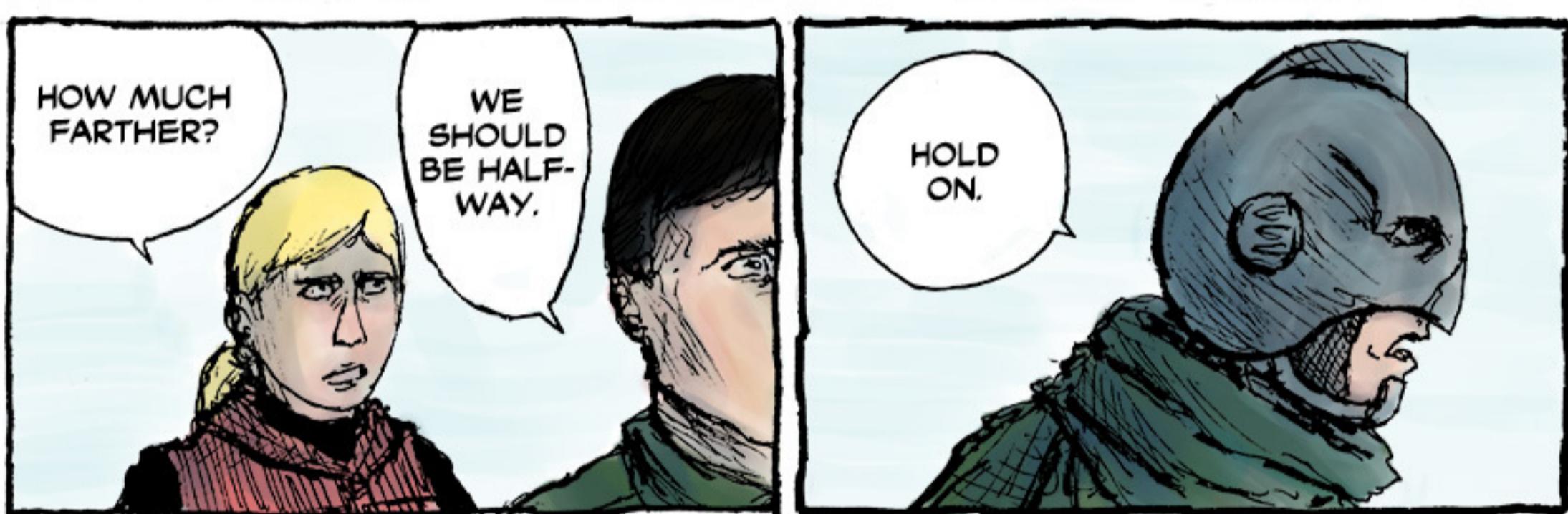
GIVE
ME YOUR
SWORD.



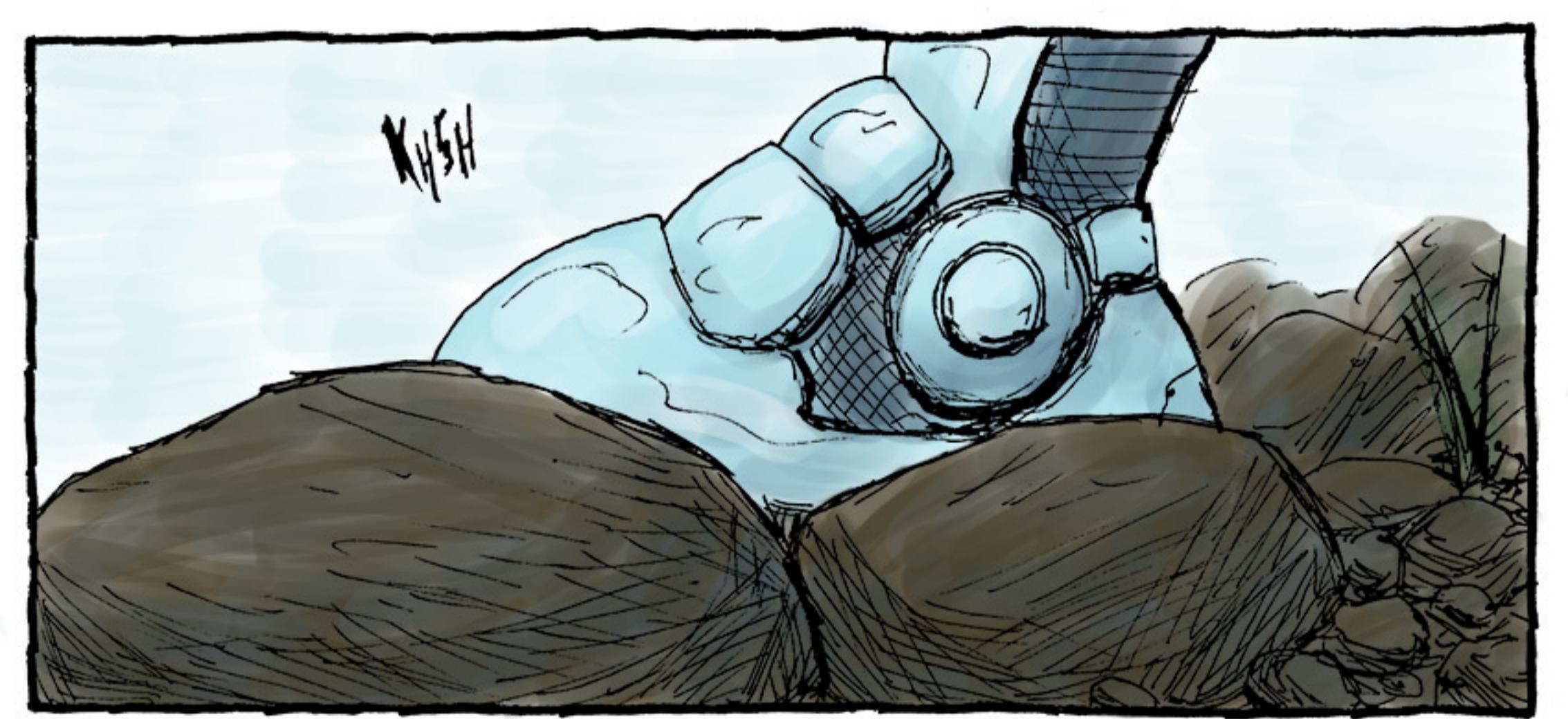
Minecraft 2b2t: Odyssey



Chapter II
Ten Little Newfags Part II



WASH



WE ARE THE ONLY
SOLUTION THIS TORTURED
LAND AND IT'S PEOPLE HAVE.
WITHOUT US, IT'S PLAYERS
ARE SURE TO PERISH.



LET ME GUESS...
GOING TO OLD TOWN...



SIMPLY ANOTHER
RUSE BY THOSE
REVOLTING
GREIFERS...

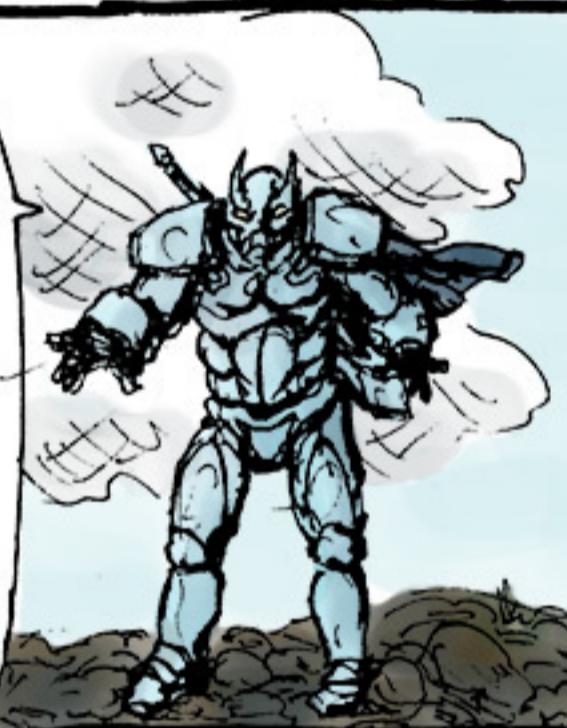
IF YOU
JOIN US
INSTEAD,
WE WILL
PROVIDE
YOU WITH
DIAMOND
ARMOUR AND
WEAPONS.

YOU
THINK WE
CAN TRUST
THEM?

WHY
WOULD THEY
NEED US?



WOULD
YOU RATHER
HELP US
REBUILD SPAWN
INTO A GARDEN
OF EDEN ALL
THE WHILE
HELPING THOSE
MUCH LIKE
YOURSELVES?



OR RUN
AND HIDE
WITH THE SO
CALLED "JUDGE"
IN HIS "UTOPIA",
FARMING MELONS
AND DEAD FLESH,
SURROUNDED
BY HILLS...

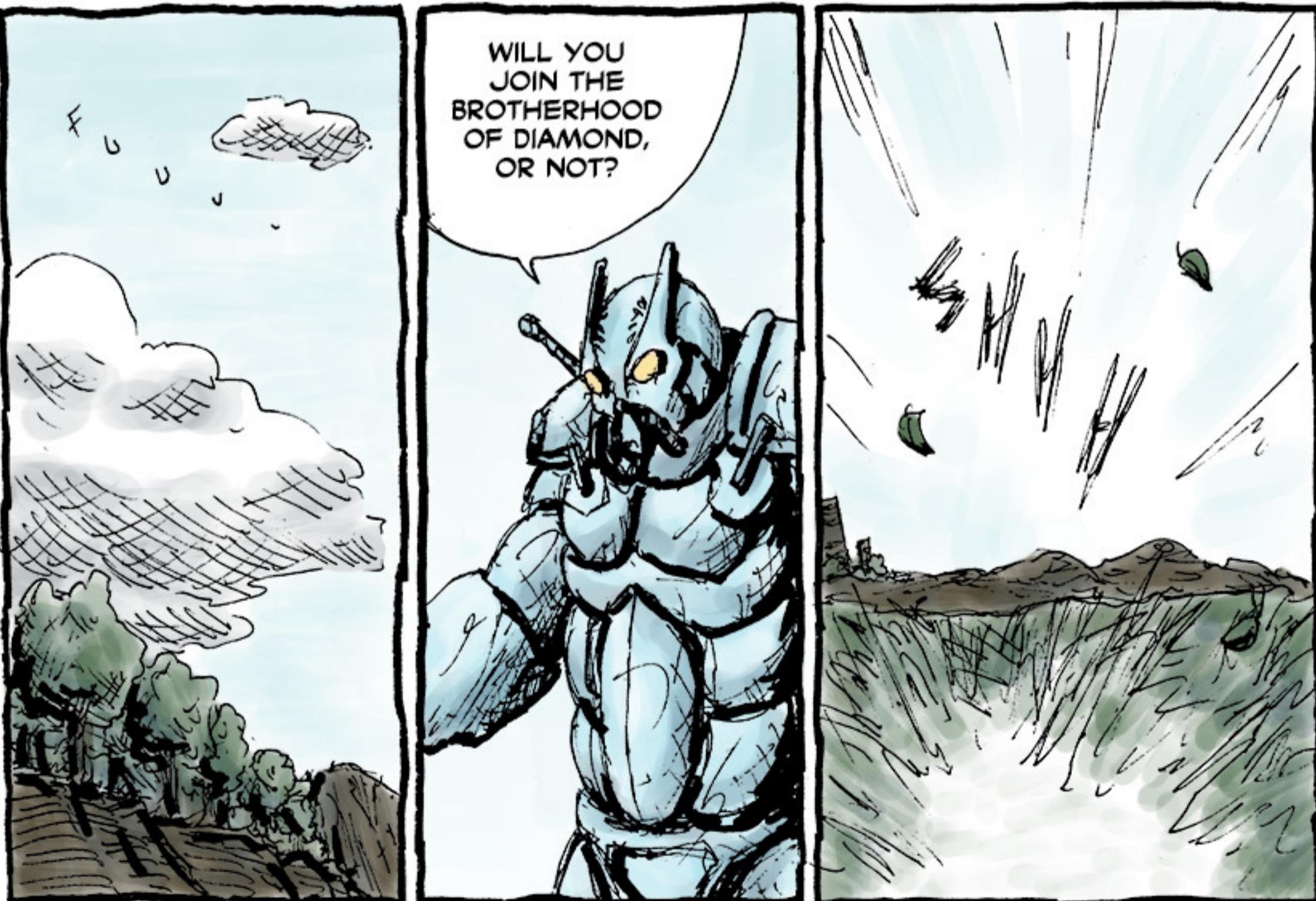
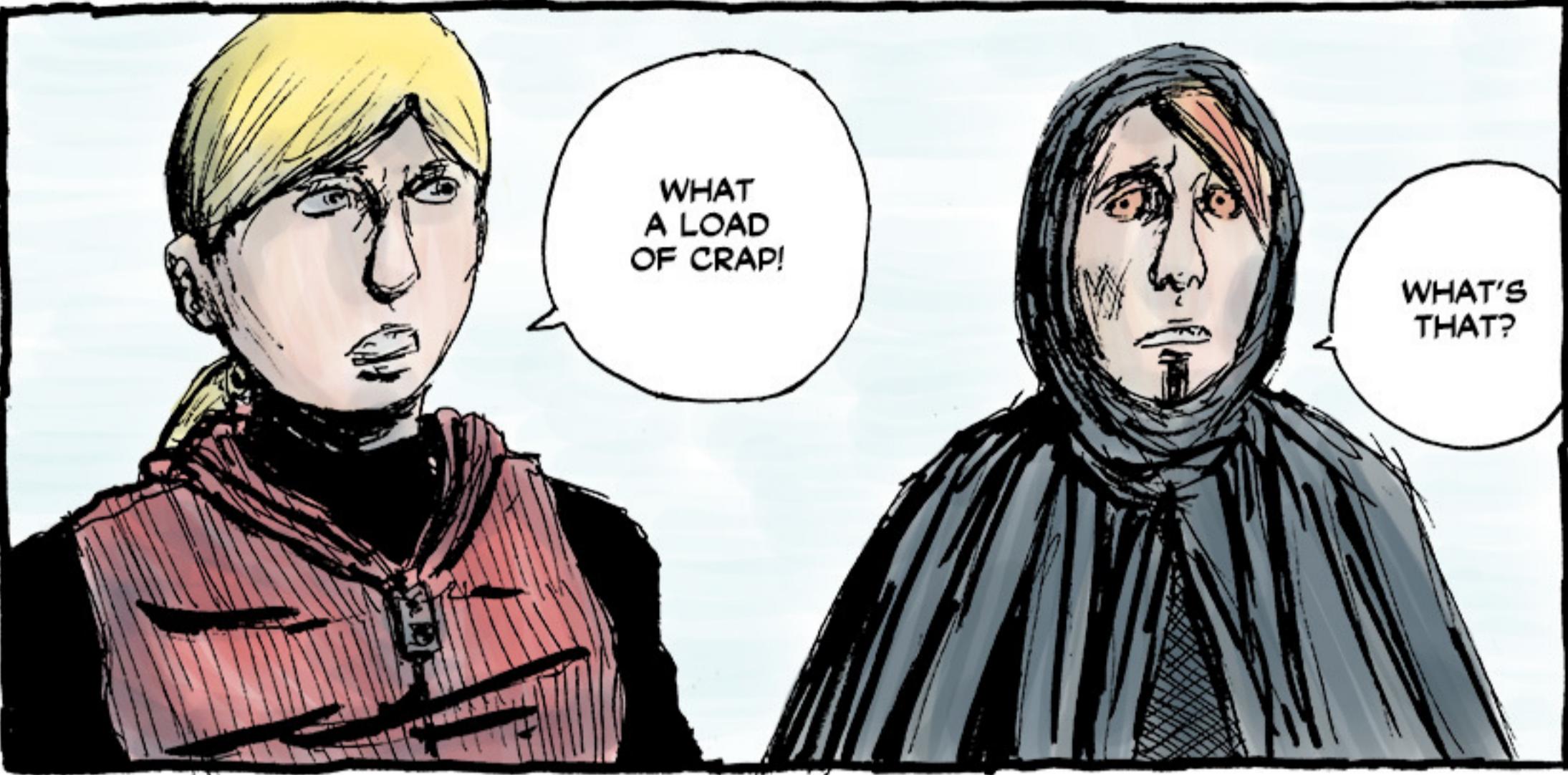
HE SURE
KNOWS QUITE
A BIT ABOUT
A PLACE
HE CLAIMS
DOESN'T
EXIST.

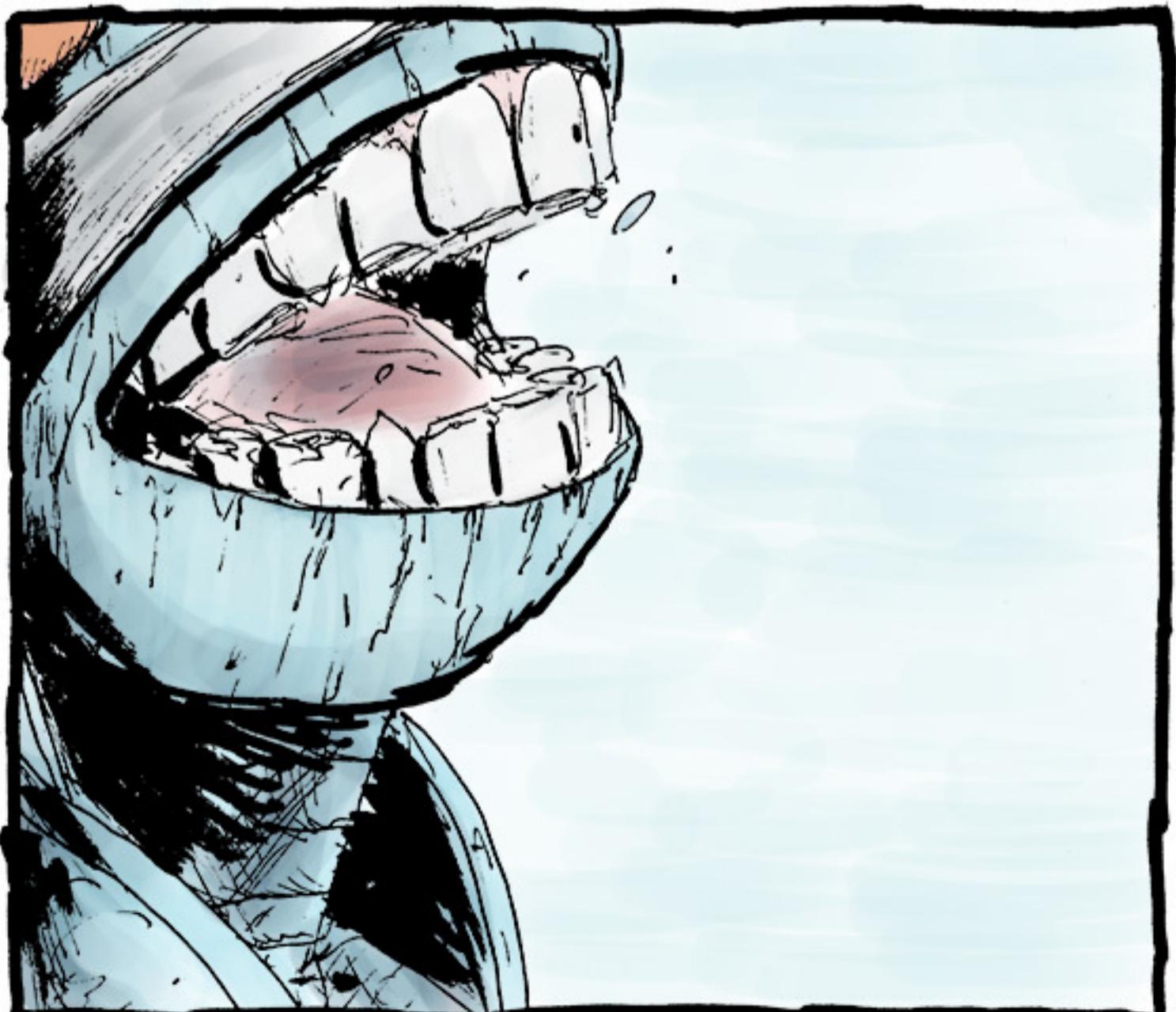
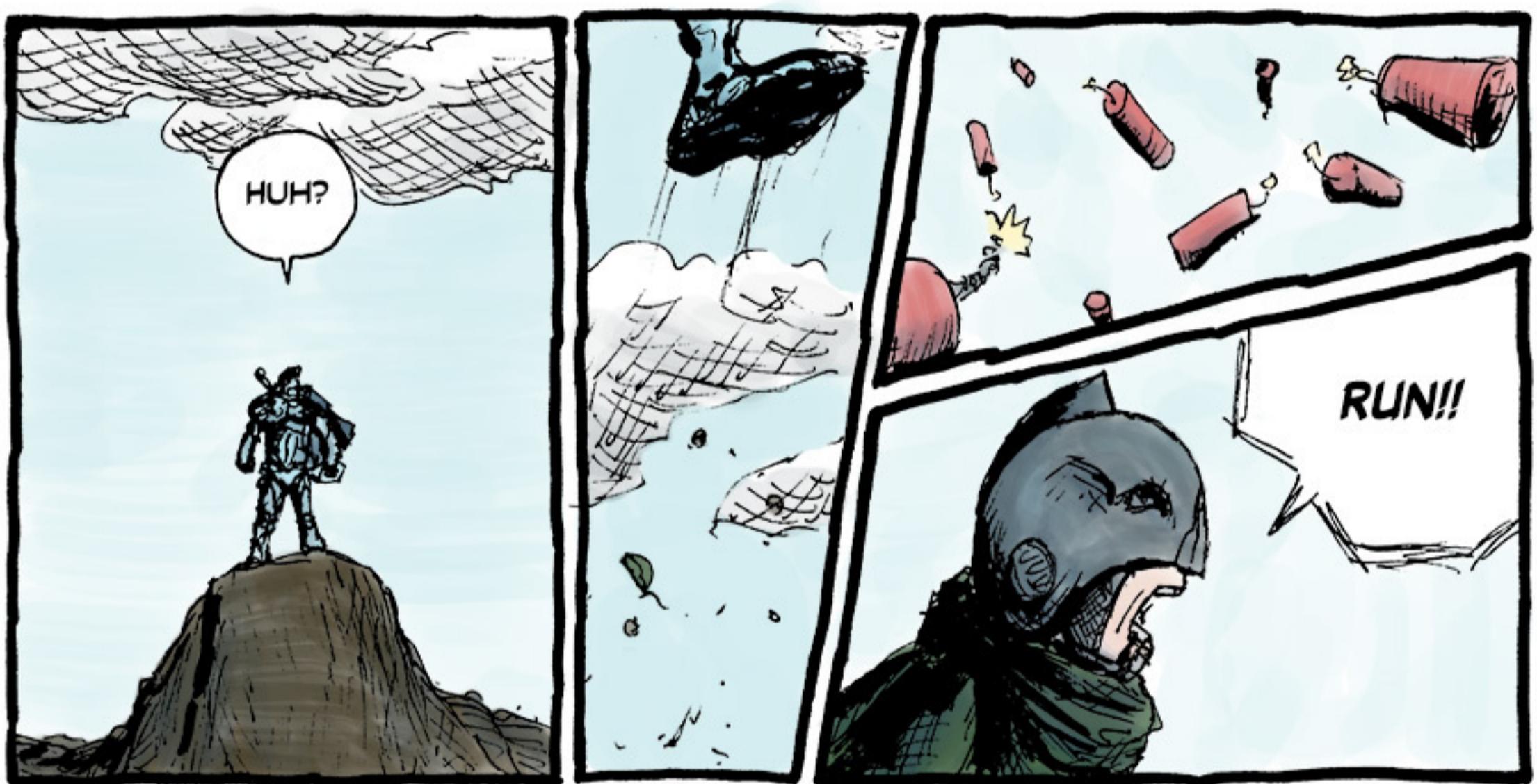
DEAD
FLESH?

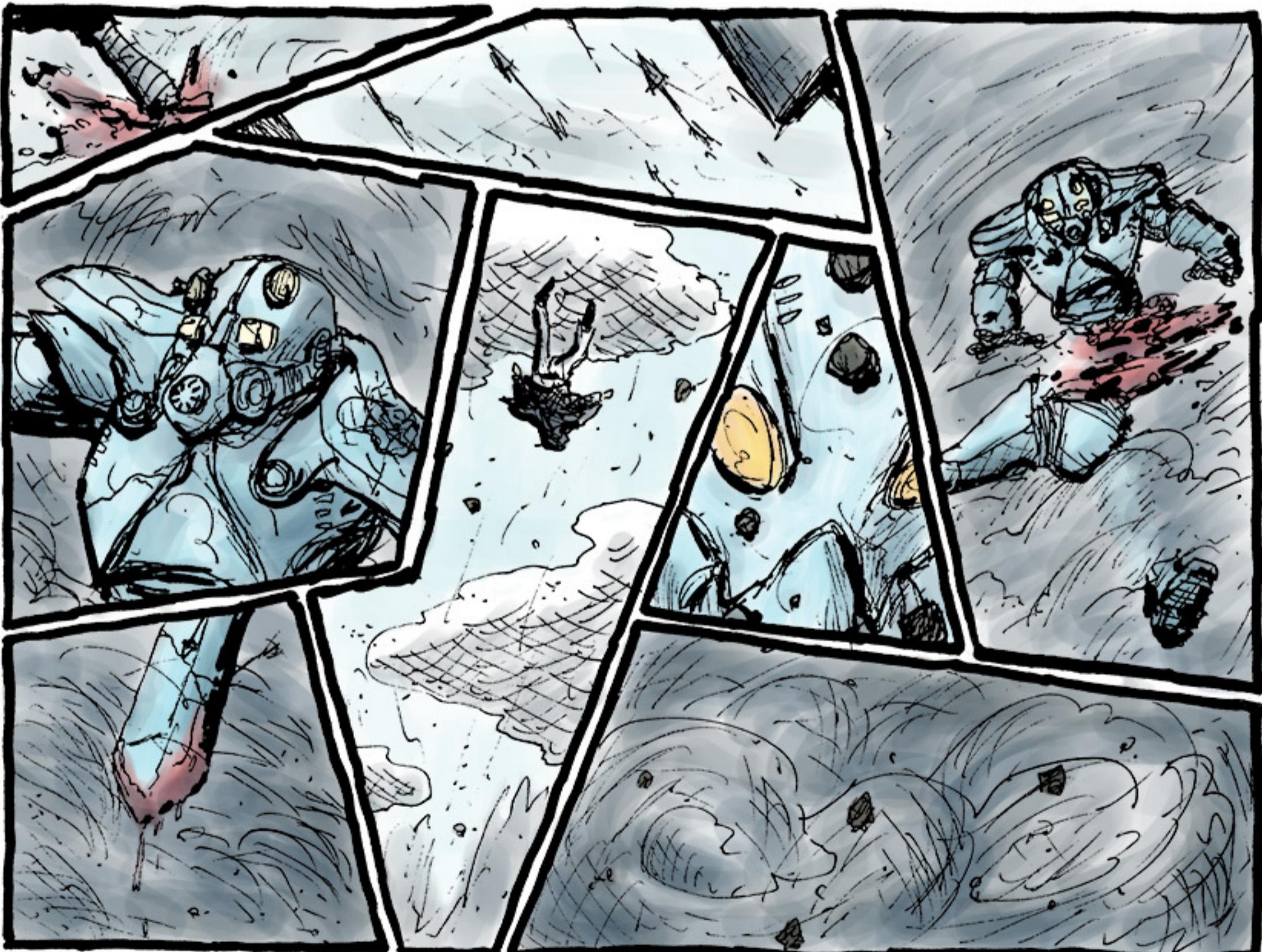
HE'S A POMPOUS
IDIOT. WE NEED
TO GET AWAY
PEACEFULLY.

WE SHOULD BUILD
UP HIS EGO, MAYBE
CONVINCE HIM TO LET
US GO TO OLD TOWN
UNDER THE STIPULATION
THAT WE'LL TRY TO
CONVERT IT'S
CITIZENS.

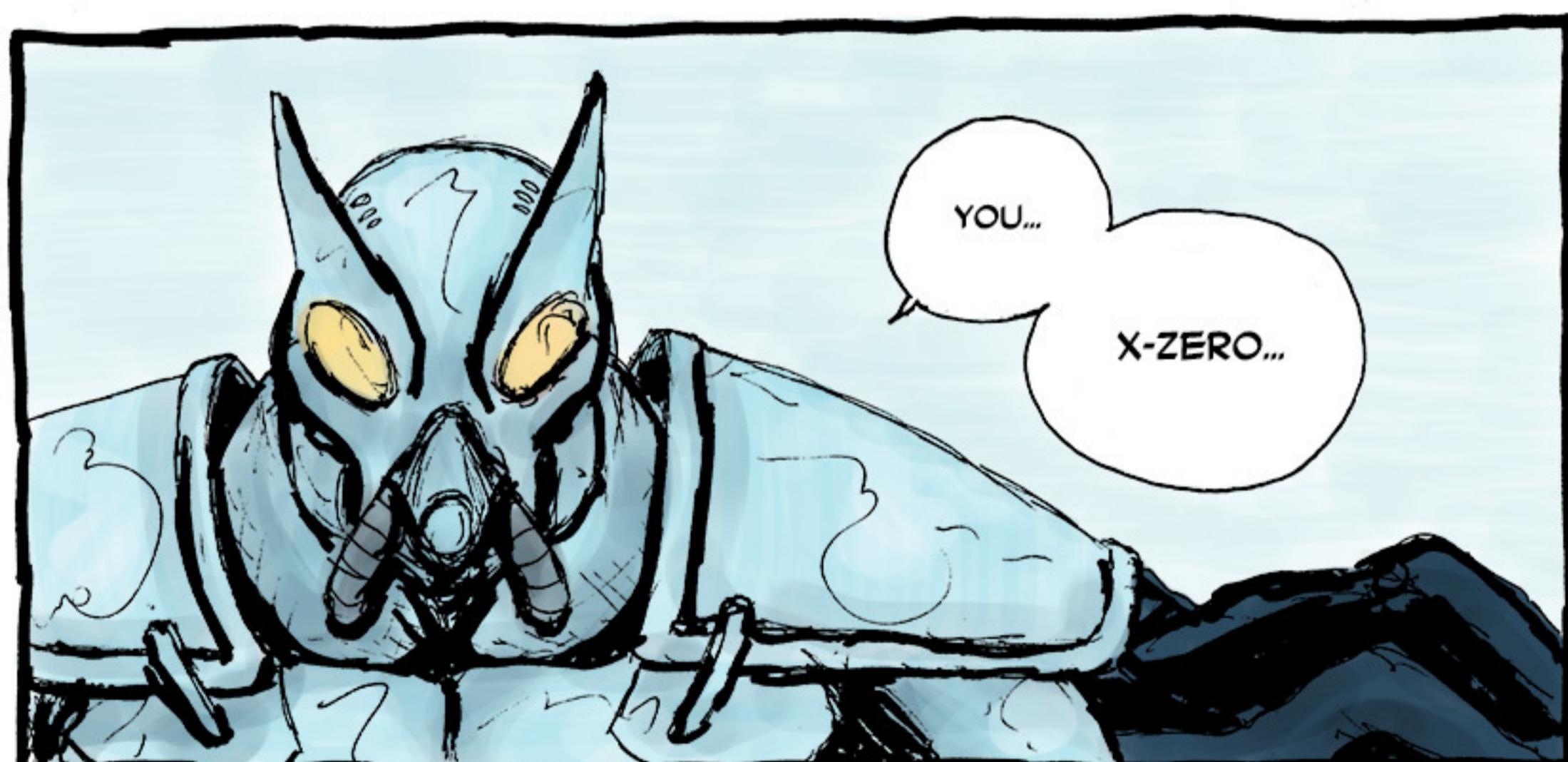
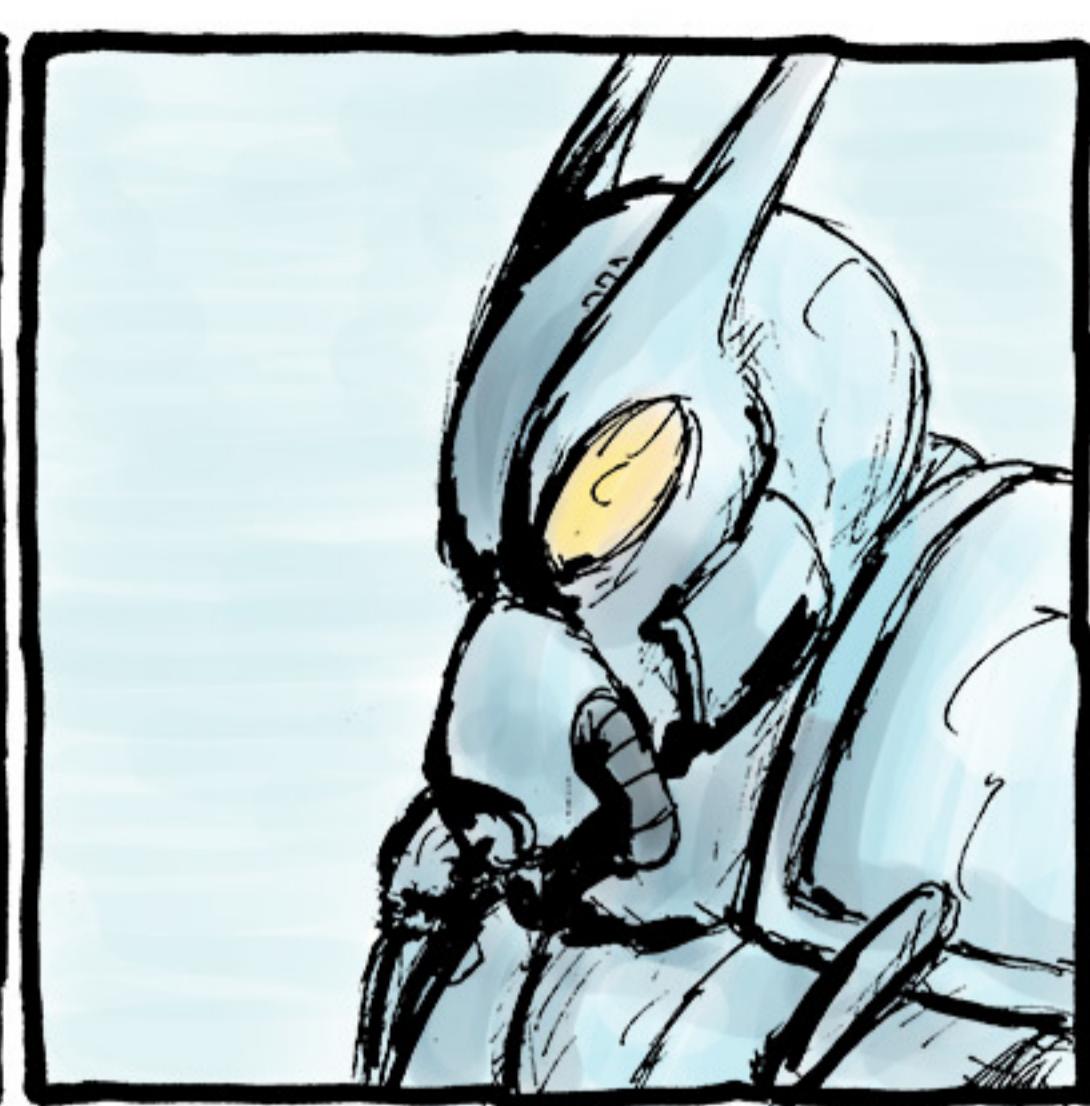














WHO THE
FUCK ARE
YOU?



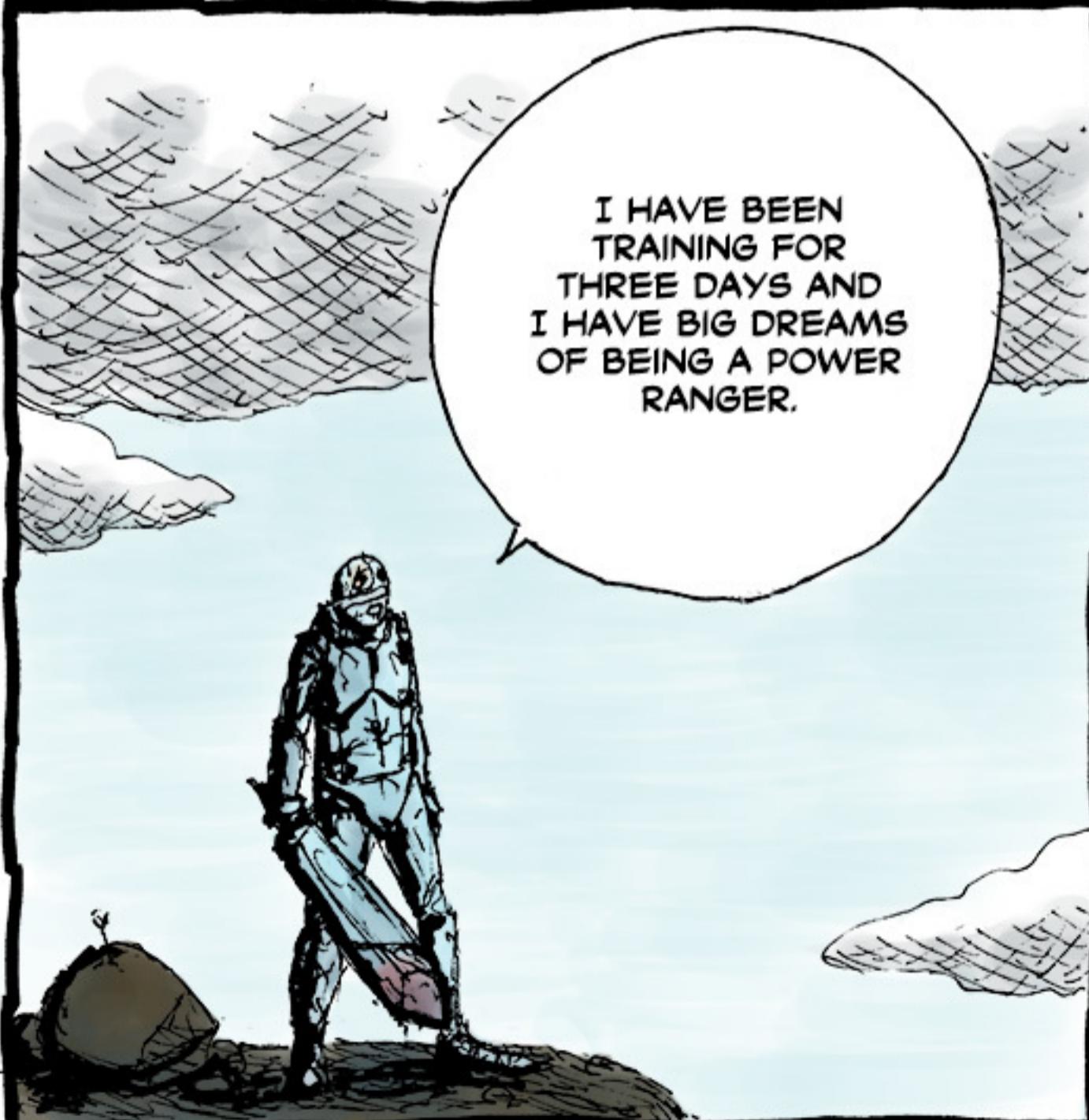
WE ARE THE
BROTHERHOOD
OF DIAMOND.



OUR
GOAL IS TO
ERADICATE
FILTH LIKE
YOU...

ANY LAST
WORDS?

YEAH...

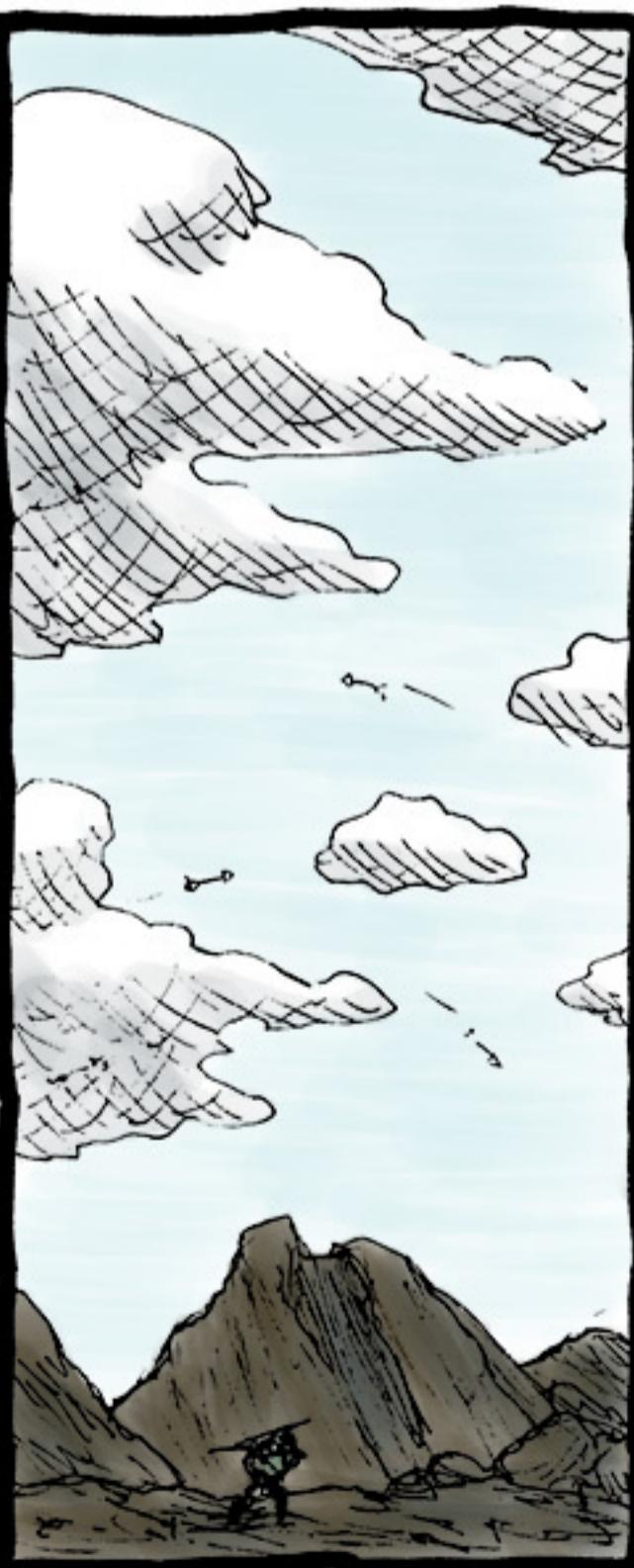


I HAVE BEEN
TRAINING FOR
THREE DAYS AND
I HAVE BIG DREAMS
OF BEING A POWER
RANGER.

I KNOW
I CAN
DO IT.

I WANT TO
BE THE RED
RANGER AND
HELP PROTECT
THE EARTH
FROM ALIENS
LIKE GEORGE
BUSH.





WHY DO
WE EVEN
BOther?

WHAT'S THE
USE IN JOINING
OTHERS?

...SECURITY?

I'M SURE
LIVING AS
A HERMIT
IS MUCH
SAFER.

NOTHING GOOD
CAN COME FROM
A TOWN LESS THAN
TEN KILOMETERS AWAY
AND INVITES RANDOM
NEW COMERS.

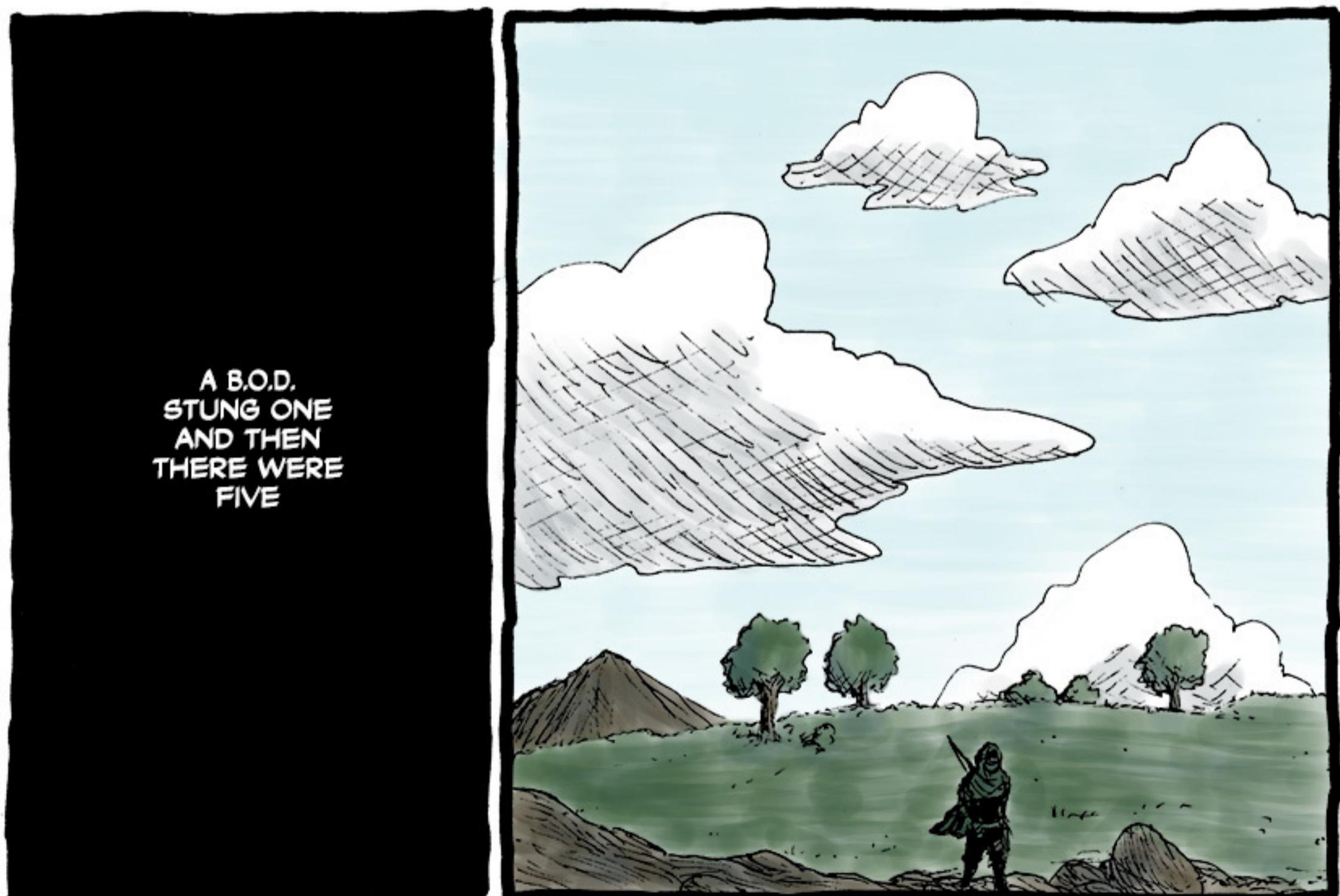
ALL I
KNOW IS,
OLD TOWN IS
OUR BEST SHOT
RIGHT NOW AT
A LIFE FREE
FROM ASSHOLES
WITH DIAMOND
ARMOUR.

YOU
HANDELED
YOURSELF
WELL WITH
THE BOW,
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

MARKSMAN.

HA, HOW
FITTING.

BOOM

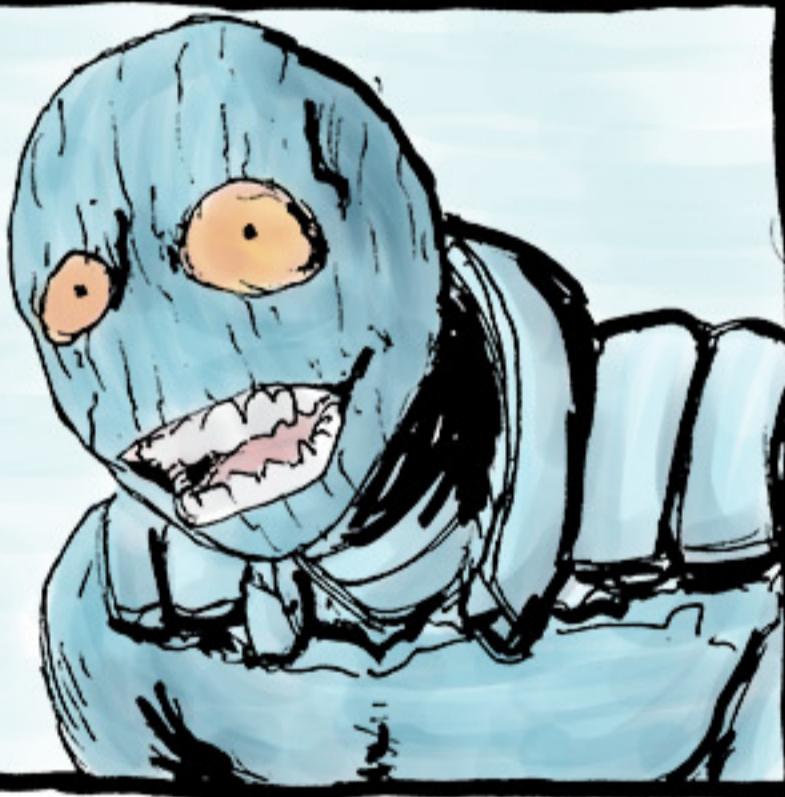


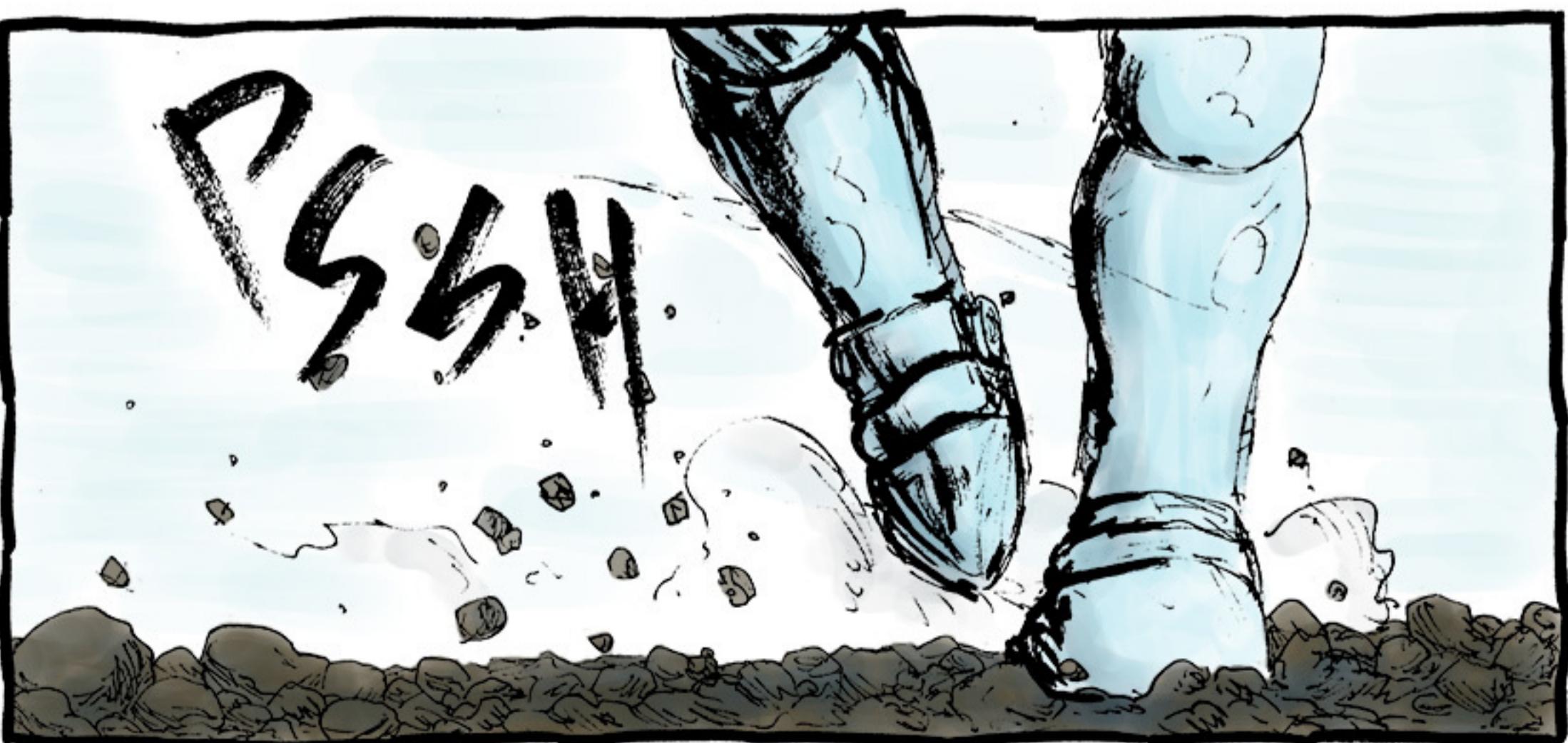
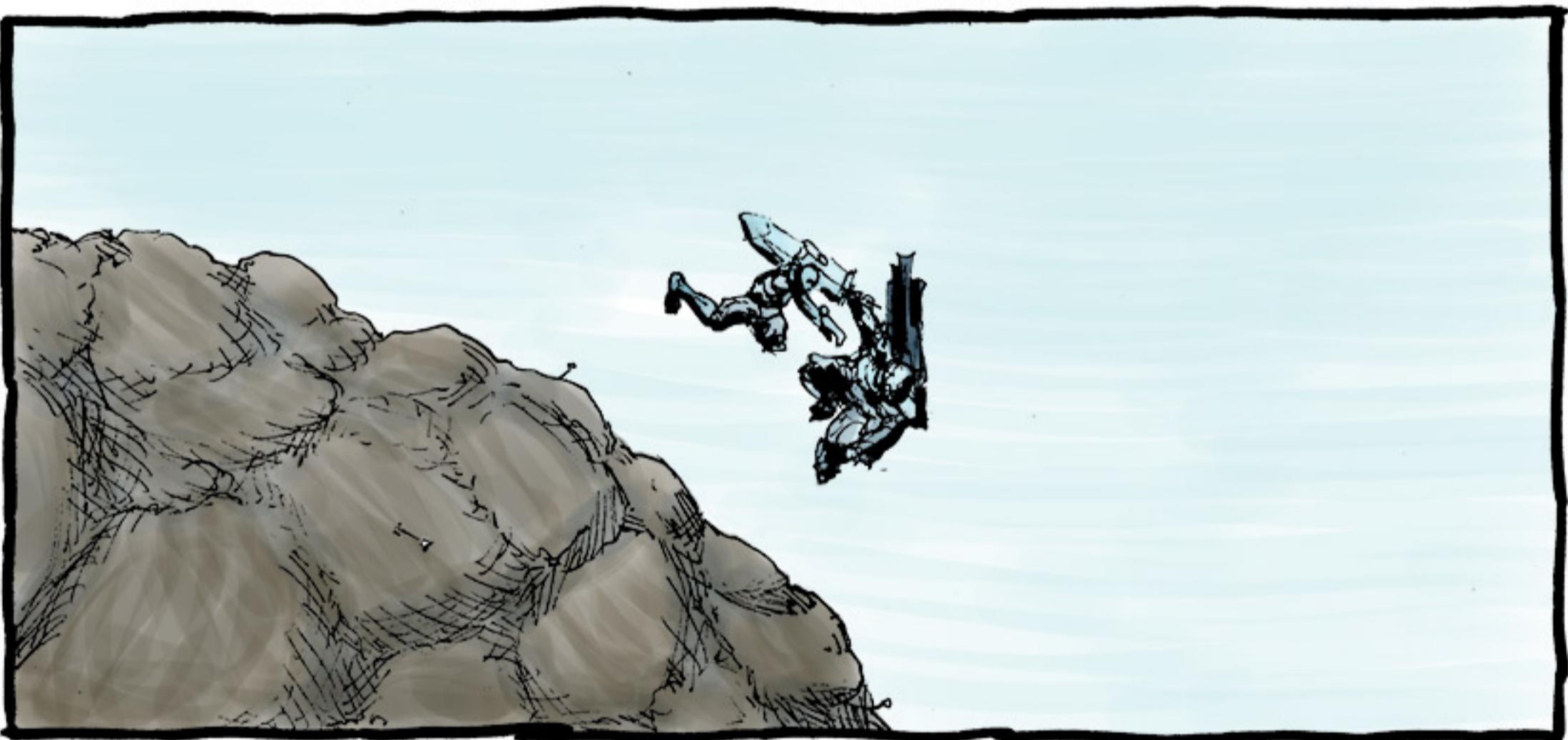
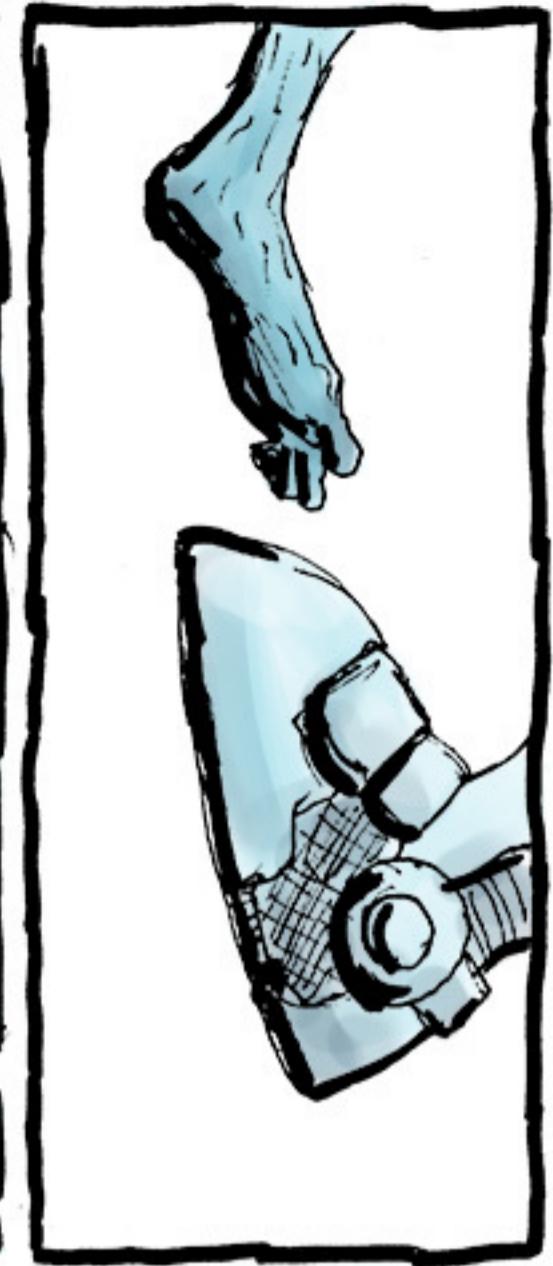
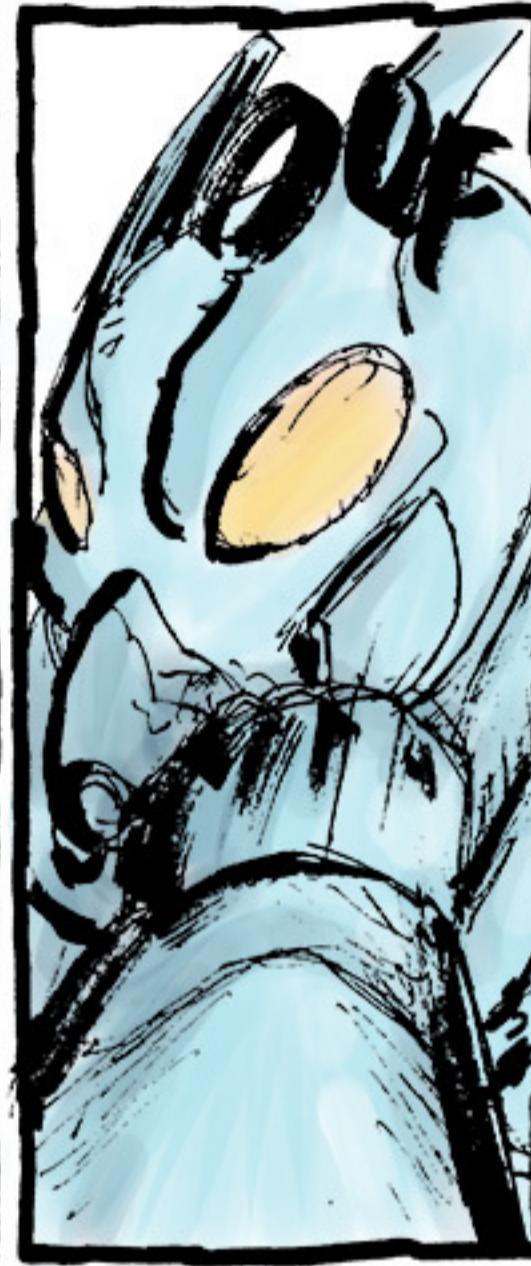
RAAH!!

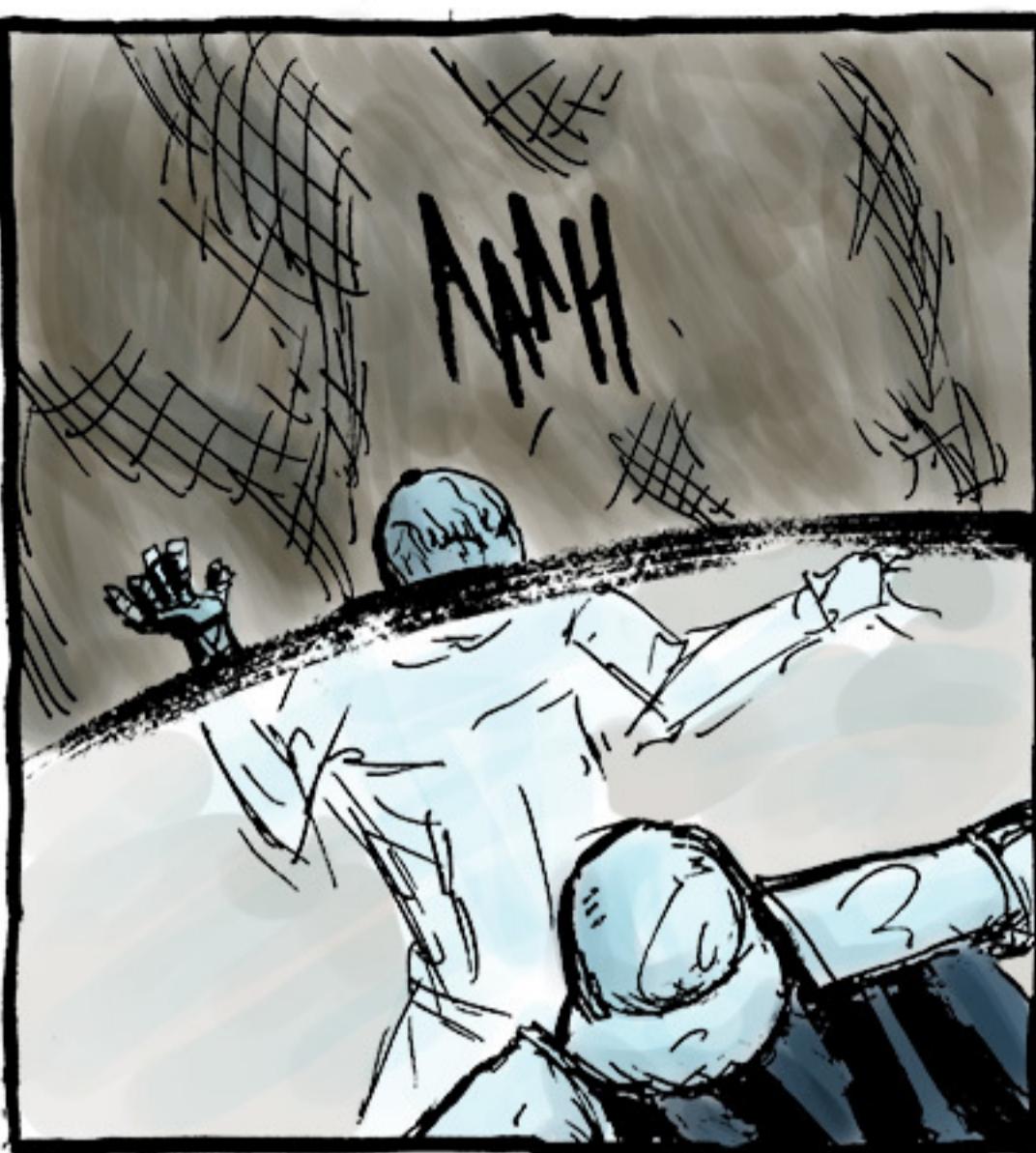
TASTE
MY HOLY
WRATH!!



SUCK
ON
MINE!











WE'RE LOST
AND WITHOUT
FOOD OR
WEAPONS.



WHAT!
WHY?



RIGHT,
NOTHING GOOD
CAN COME
FROM IT...



LET'S JUST NOT
GO WHERE THEY
CAME FROM...



DOESN'T LEAVE US
WITH MANY OPTIONS.
WE CAN EITHER GO
EAST OR WEST.



I TOLD
YOU, I DON'T
FUCKING KNOW
YOU AUTISTIC
FAGGOT.

WHERE IS.
POPBON.

MEN,
PUT HIM
FACE DOWN
TO THE
GROUND.

THWACK!

CRAP...

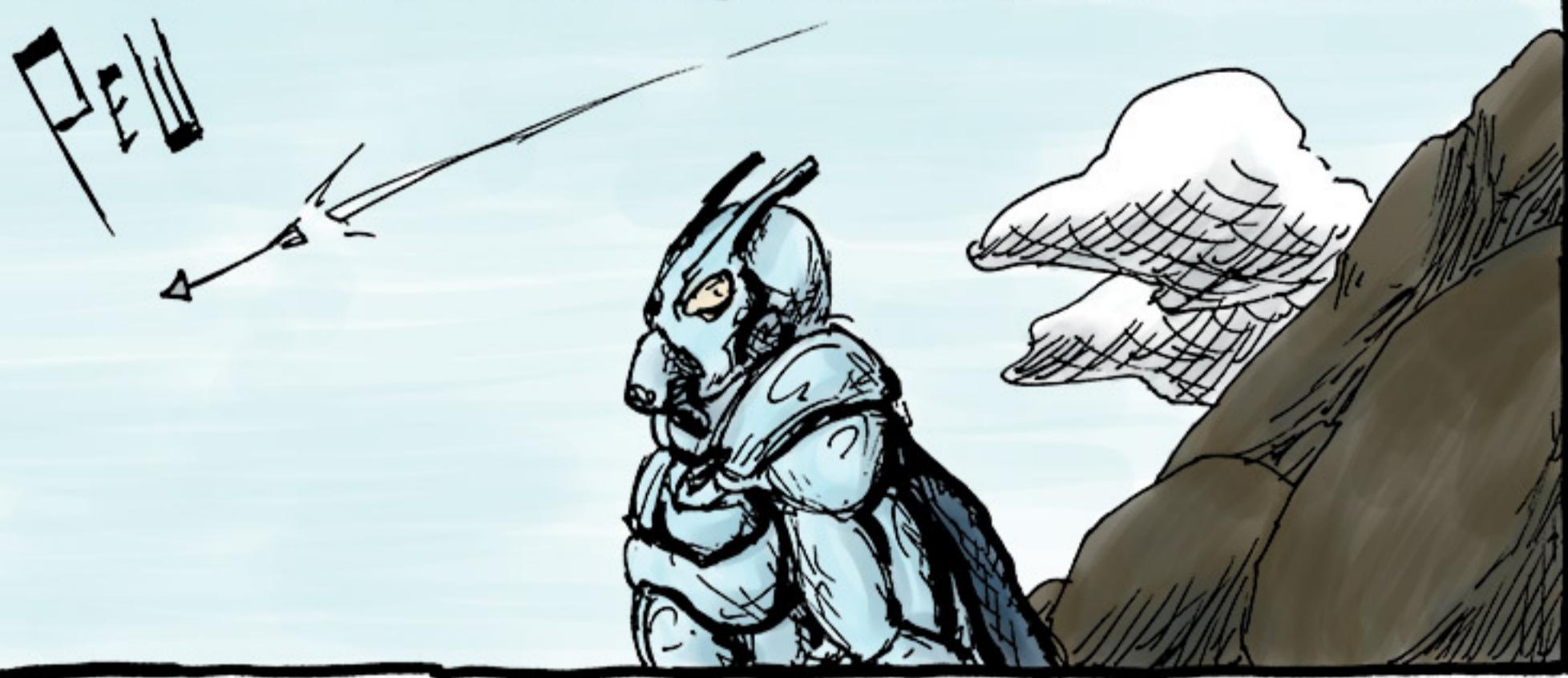
ONE LAST CHANCE...

WHERE IS POPBOB?

ALL ALONE NOW...
BEING CHASED DOWN
BY TWO POWERFUL
LUNATICS

WHAT
CAN I
DO?...

SAY
GOODBYE
TO YOUR
HEAD,
FAGGOT.





WE'VE
LOST BOTH
OF THEM
SIR.

THEY WERE
LAST SEEN
HEADING FOR
SPAWN.

TAP

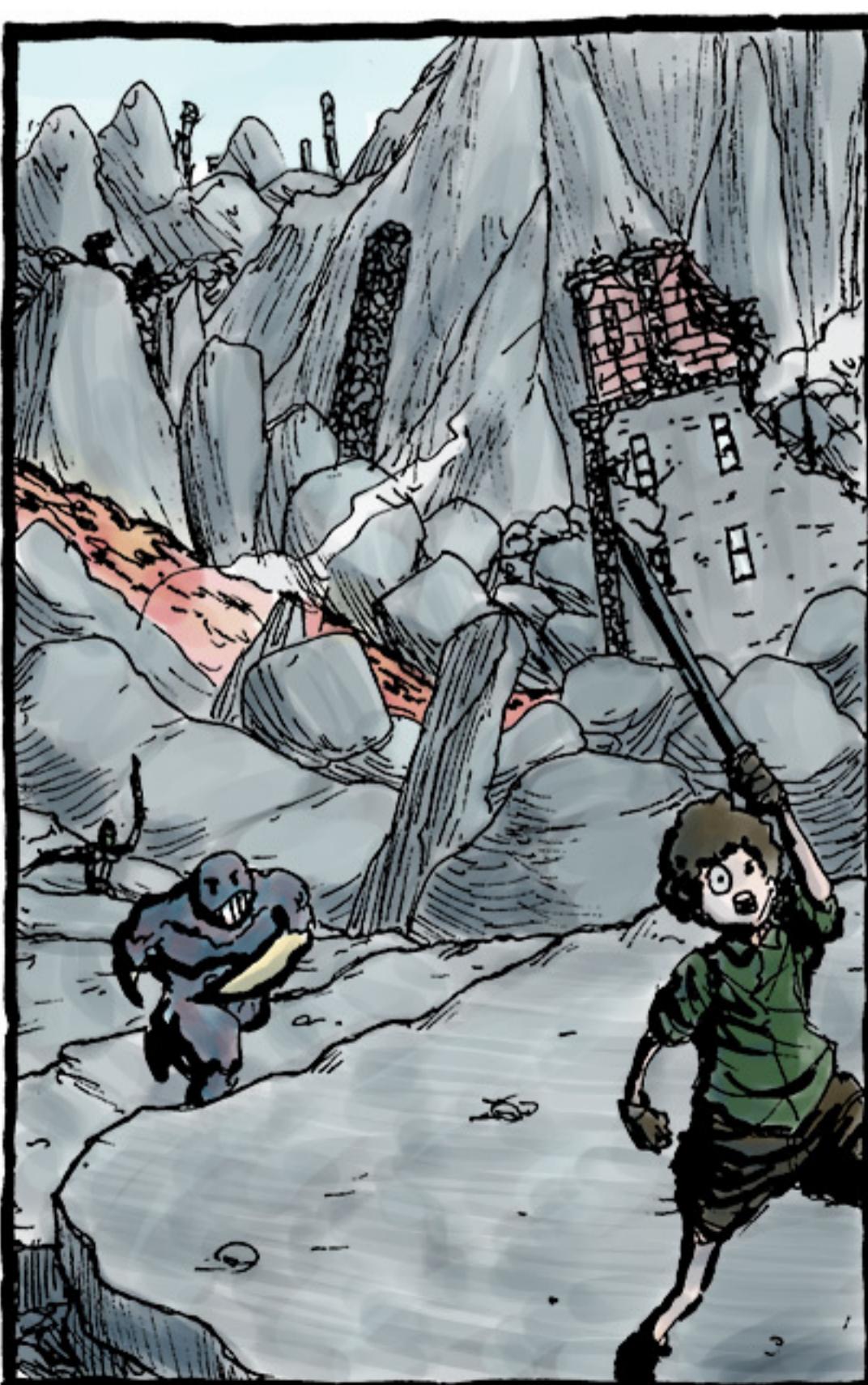
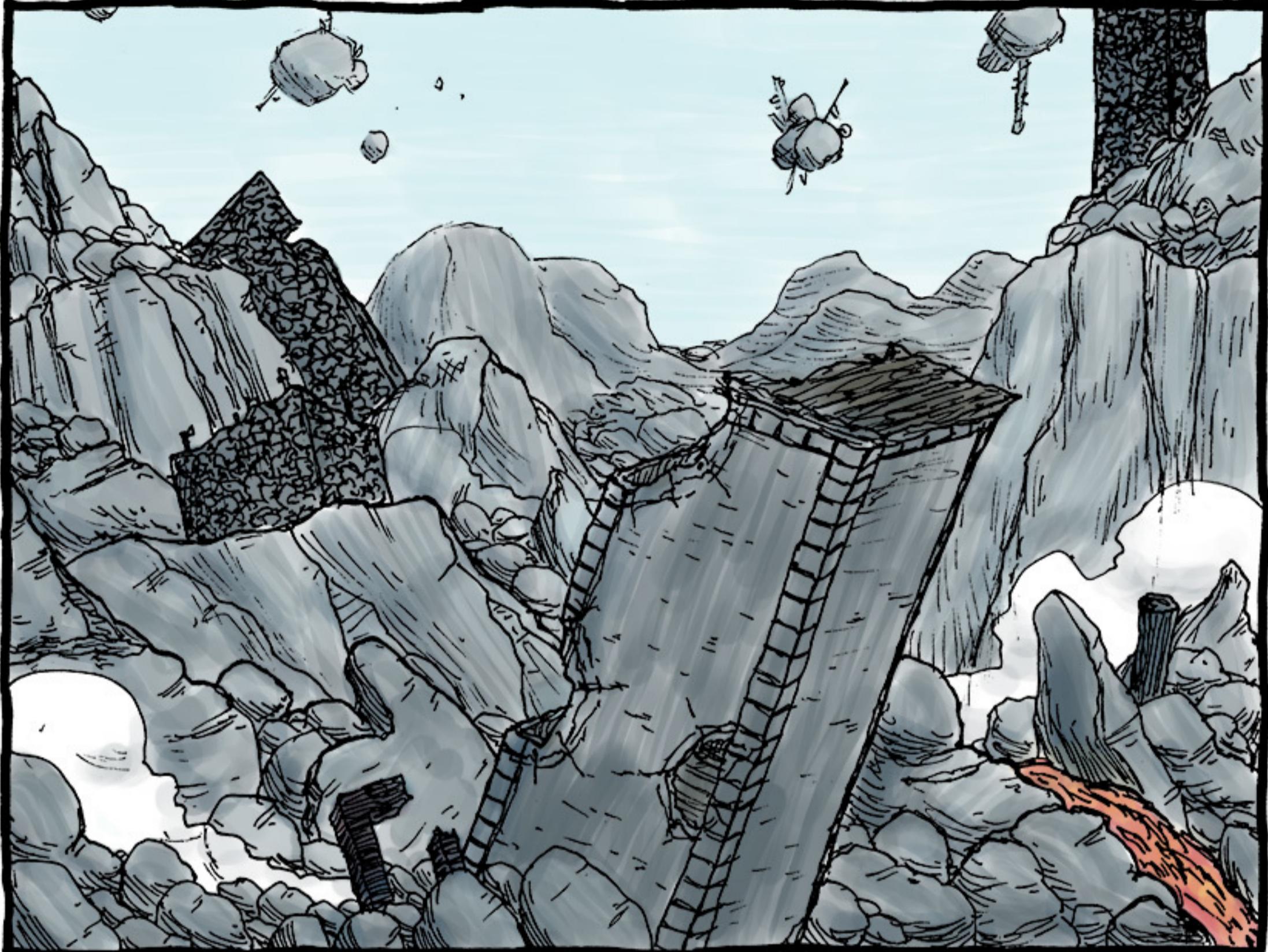
FIVE LITTLE
NEWFAGS
RUNNING
FROM THE
LAW

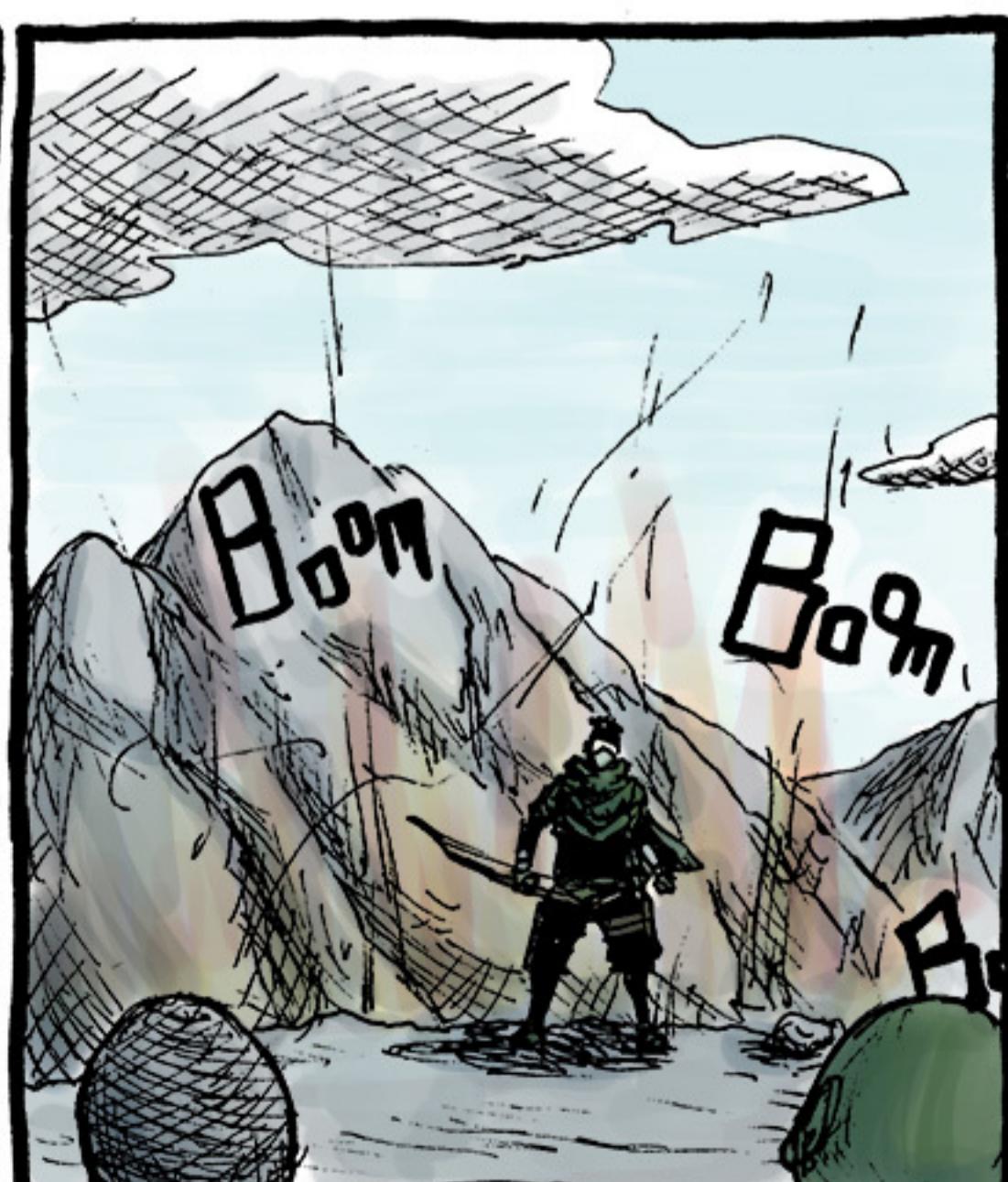
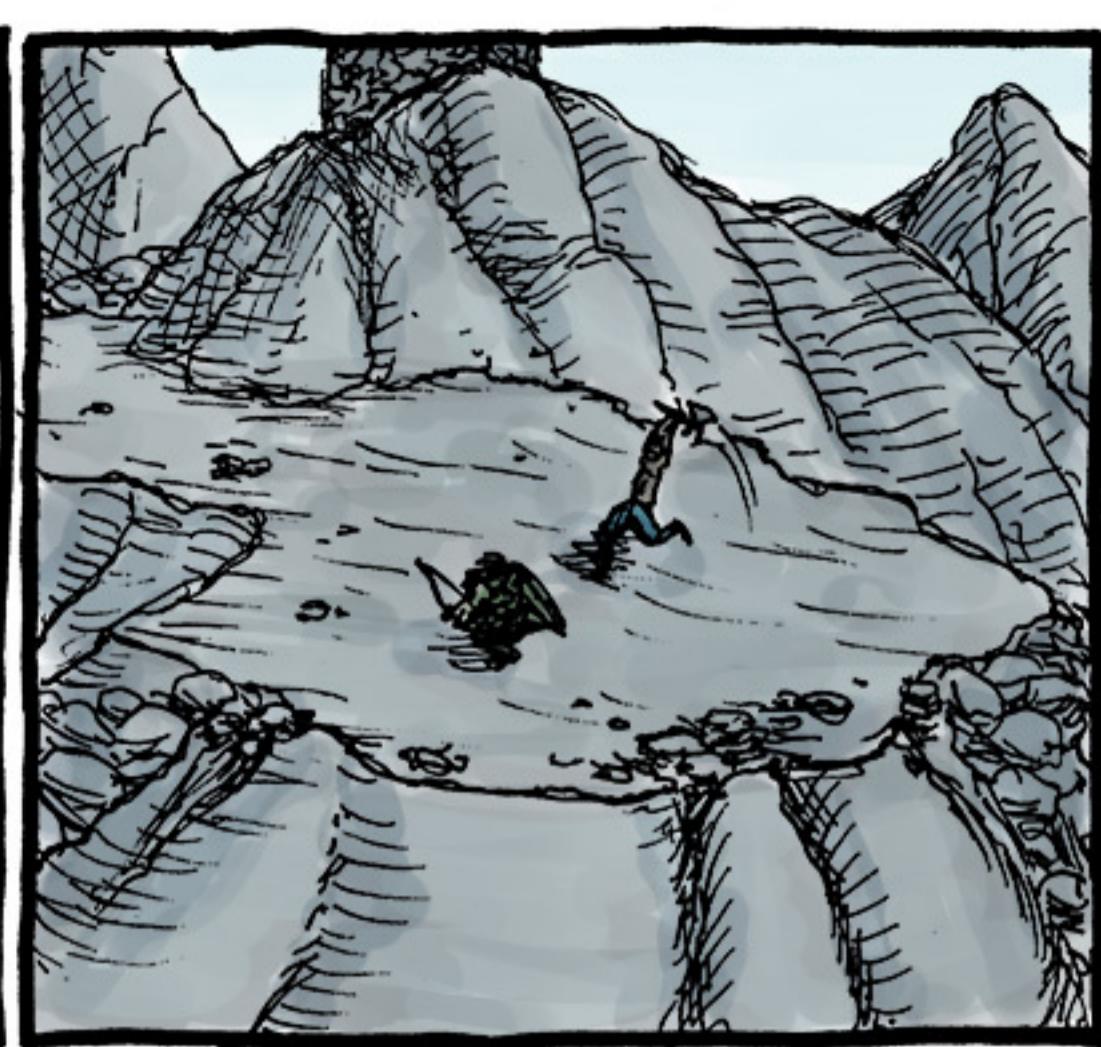
ONE
JOINED THE
BROTHERHOOD
AND THEN
THERE WERE
FOUR

Minecraft 2b2t: Odyssey



Chapter III
Ten Little Newfags Part III









HMM..
OLDTOWN HUH...
A TOWN OF
CAREBEARS
AND NUBS...

WITH A DISGUISE...
I COULD JOIN THEM
AND GET AWAY
FROM THAT ASPIE
DOGOODER.



SO...
LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
BACK AT
SPAWN...

WHAT
NOW?

WE LOOK
FOR THE
OLDTOWN
RECRUITERS,
THEY'RE
USUALLY
AROUND SPAWN
AT THIS
TIME.

AND
THEY
ARE?

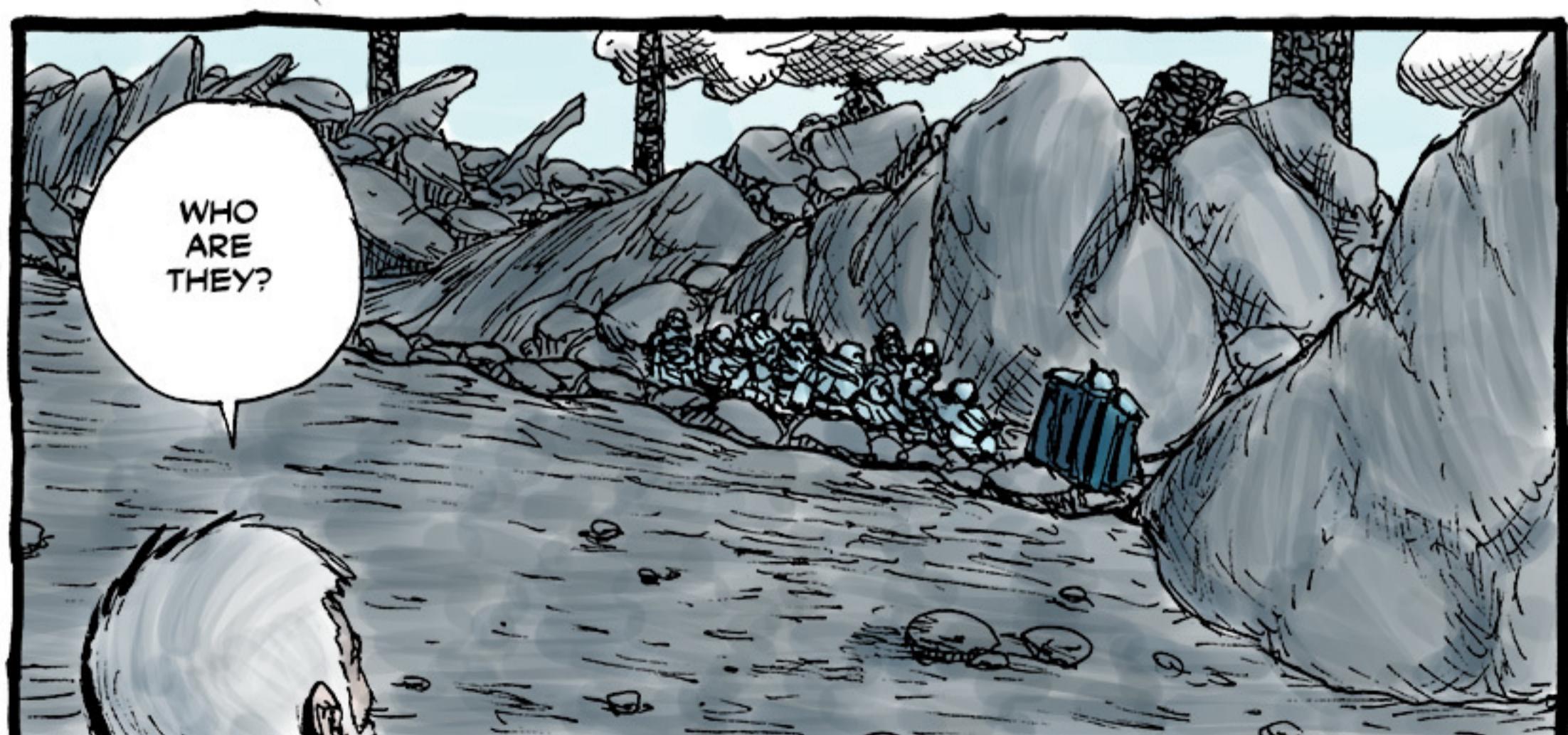
ELOC

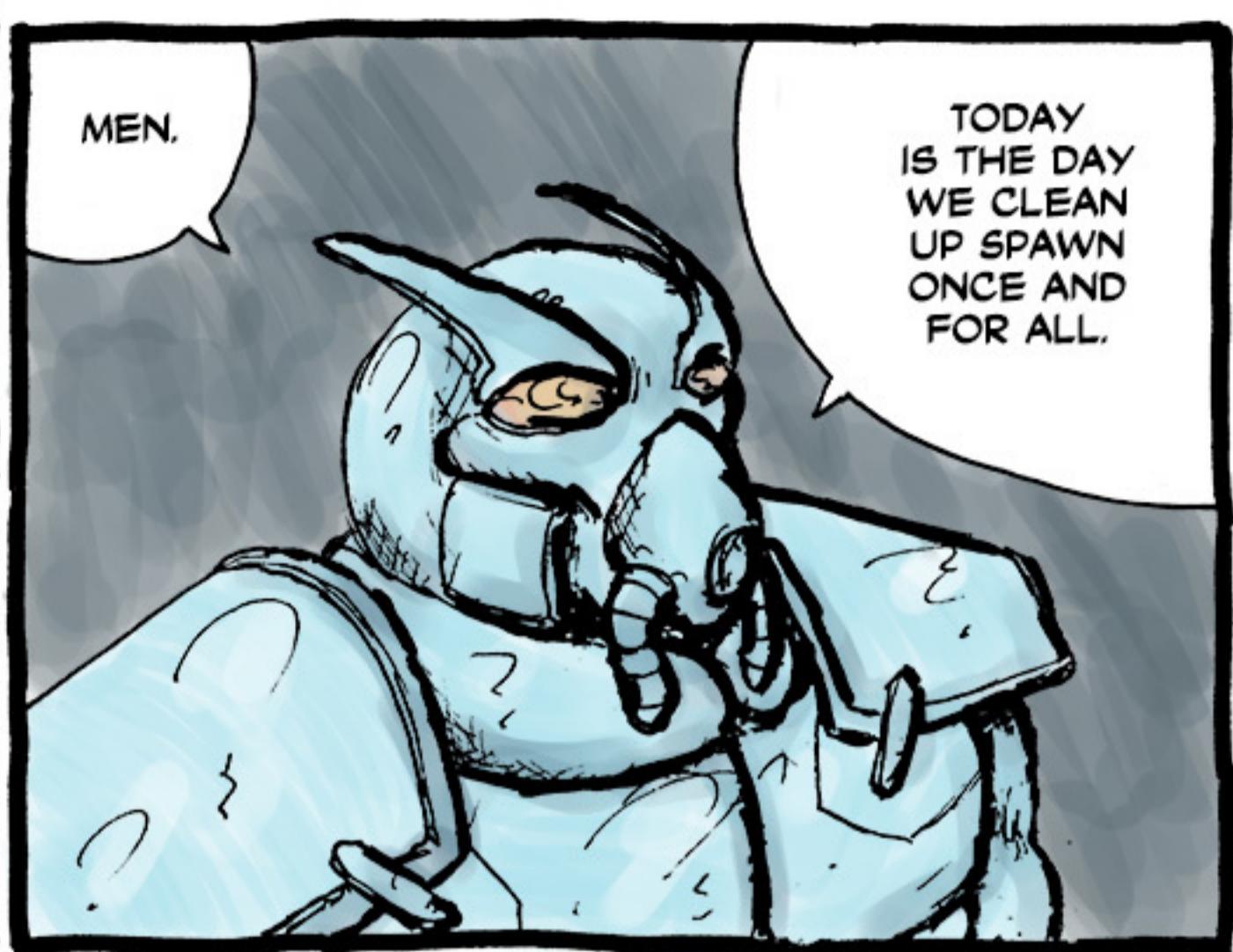
J.D.W.

WILLY

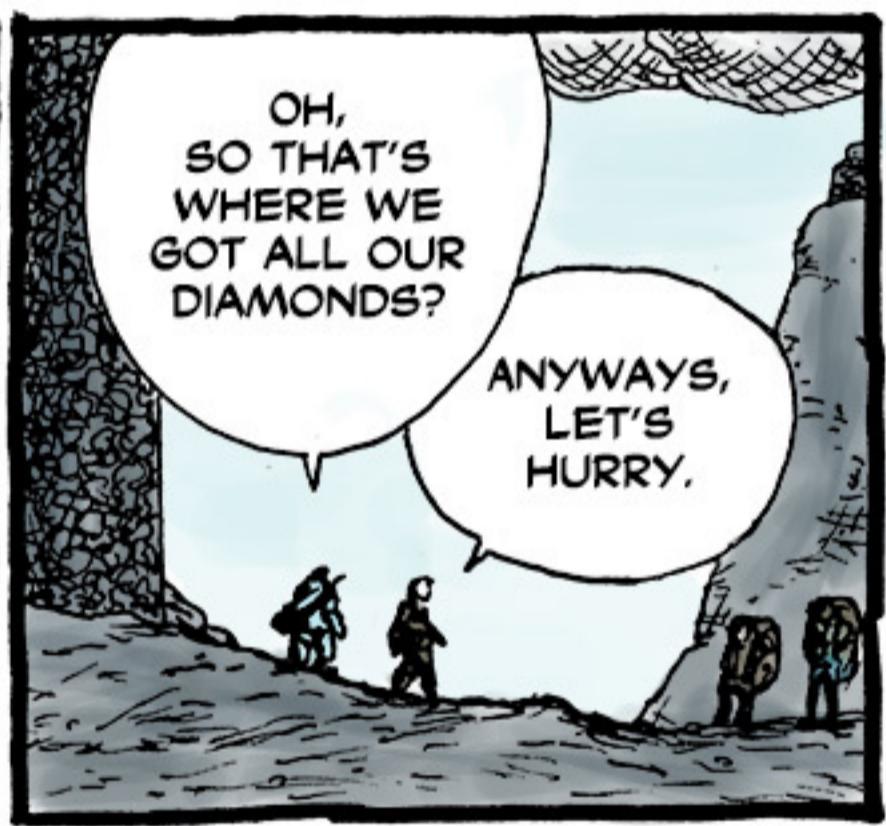
AND
THEIR
GROUP
LEADER
"OFF",
BUT I'VE
NEVER
SEEN
HIM.

THERE'S
FOUR THAT
I KNOW
OF...





TODAY
IS THE DAY
WE CLEAN
UP SPAWN
ONCE AND
FOR ALL.

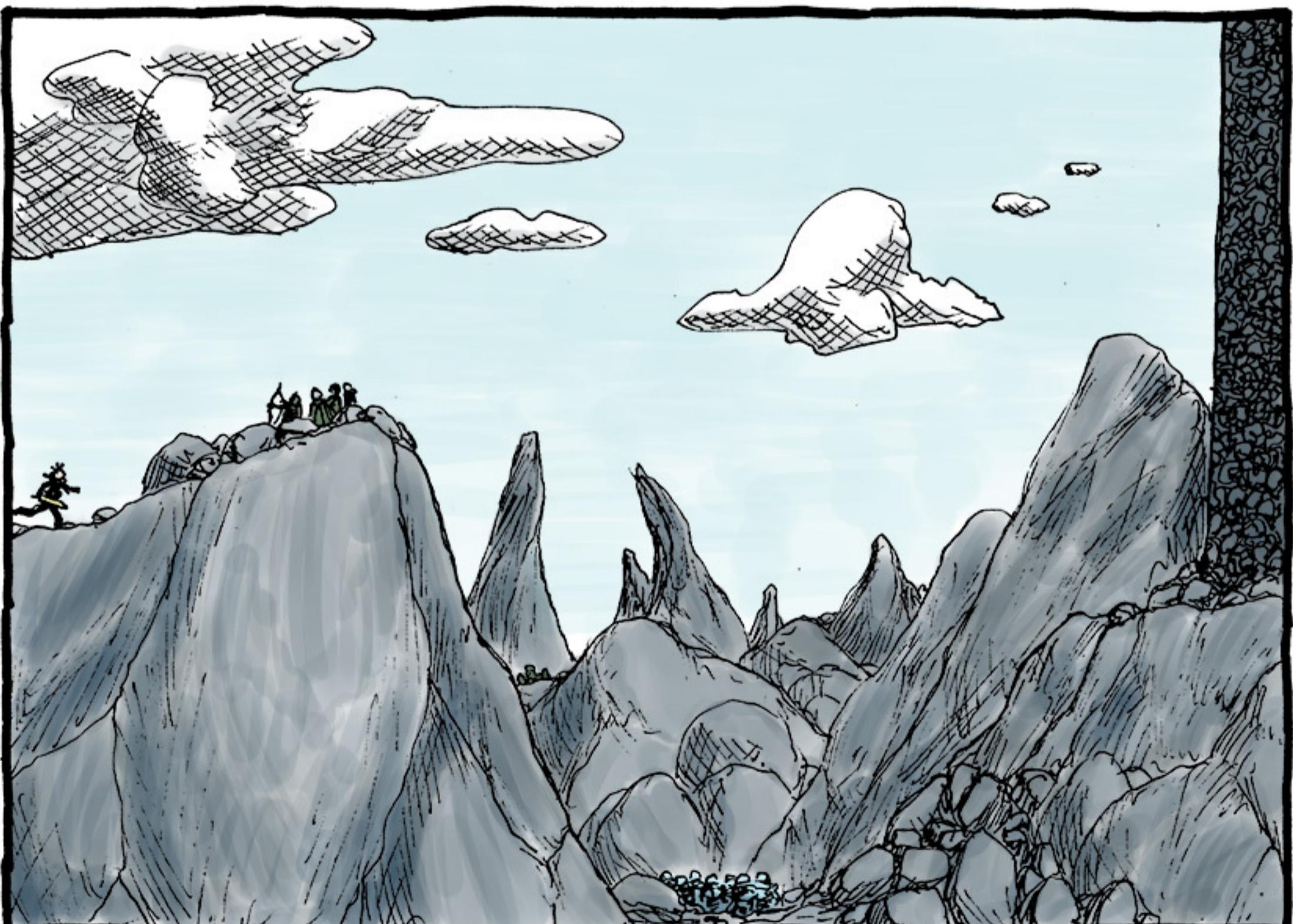


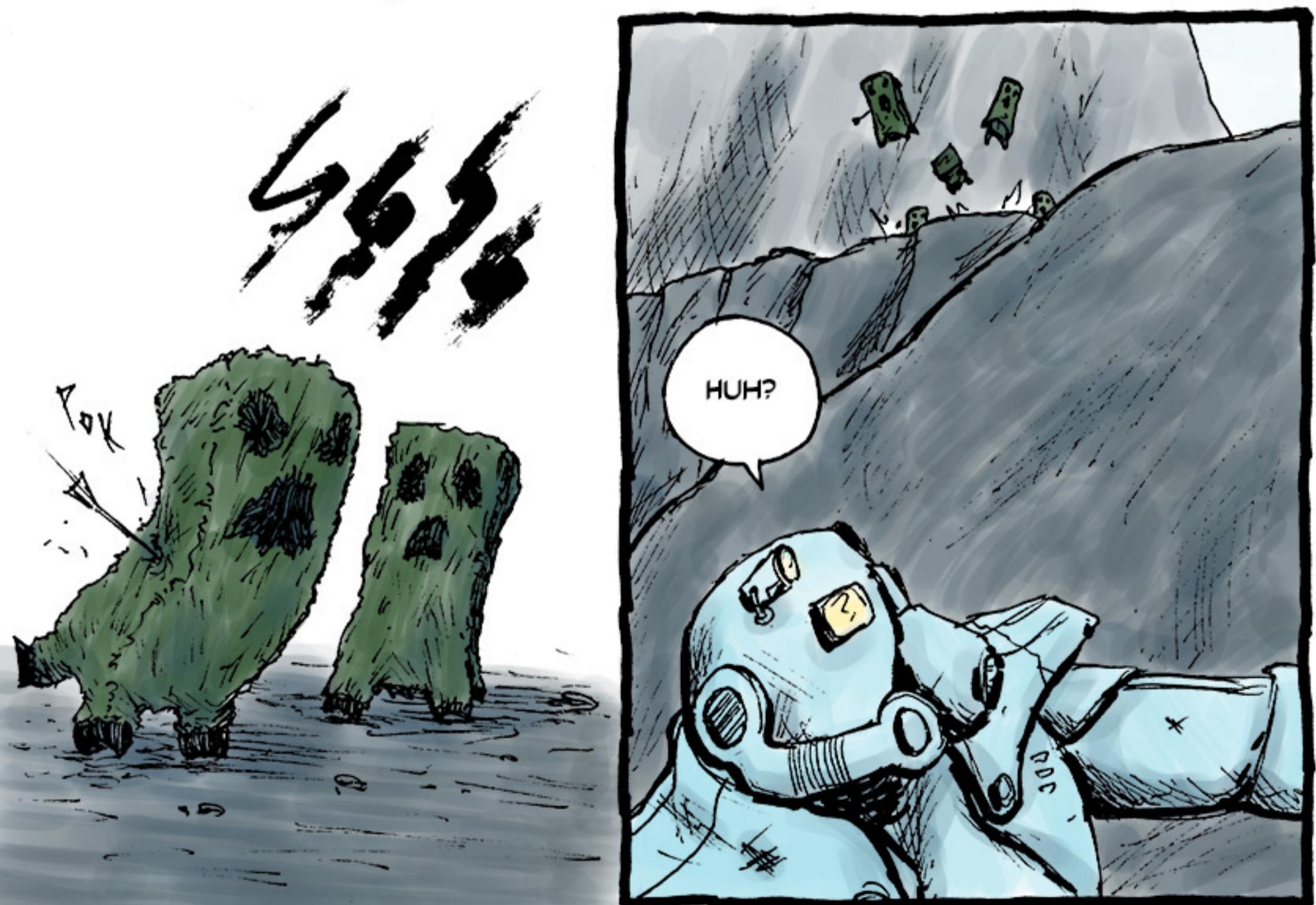
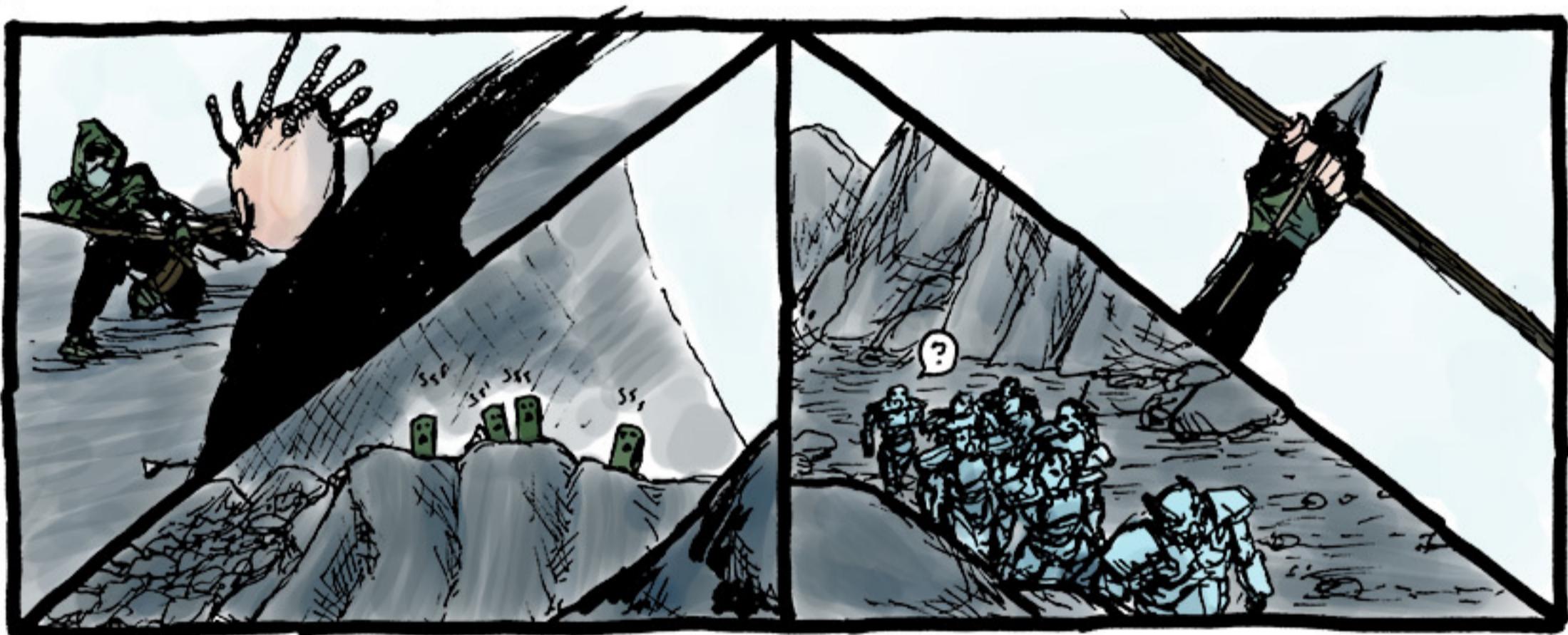
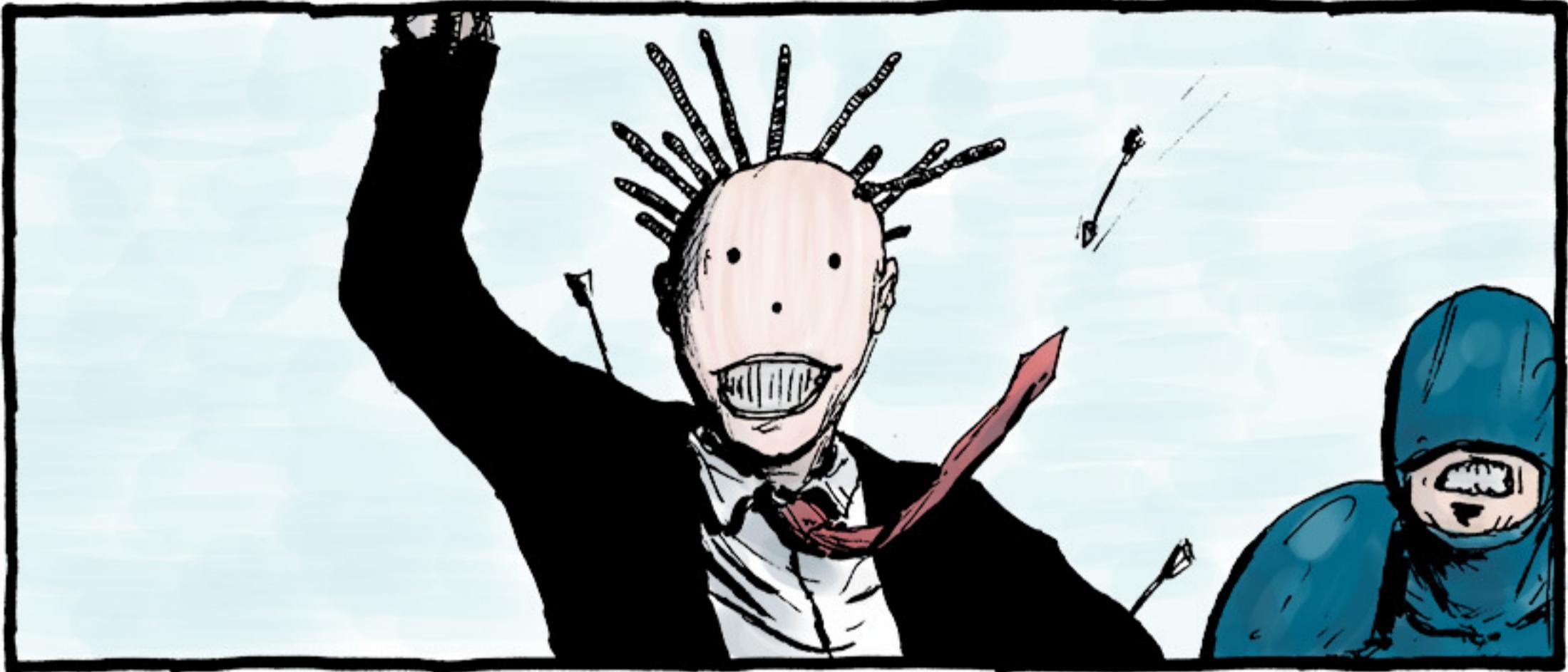


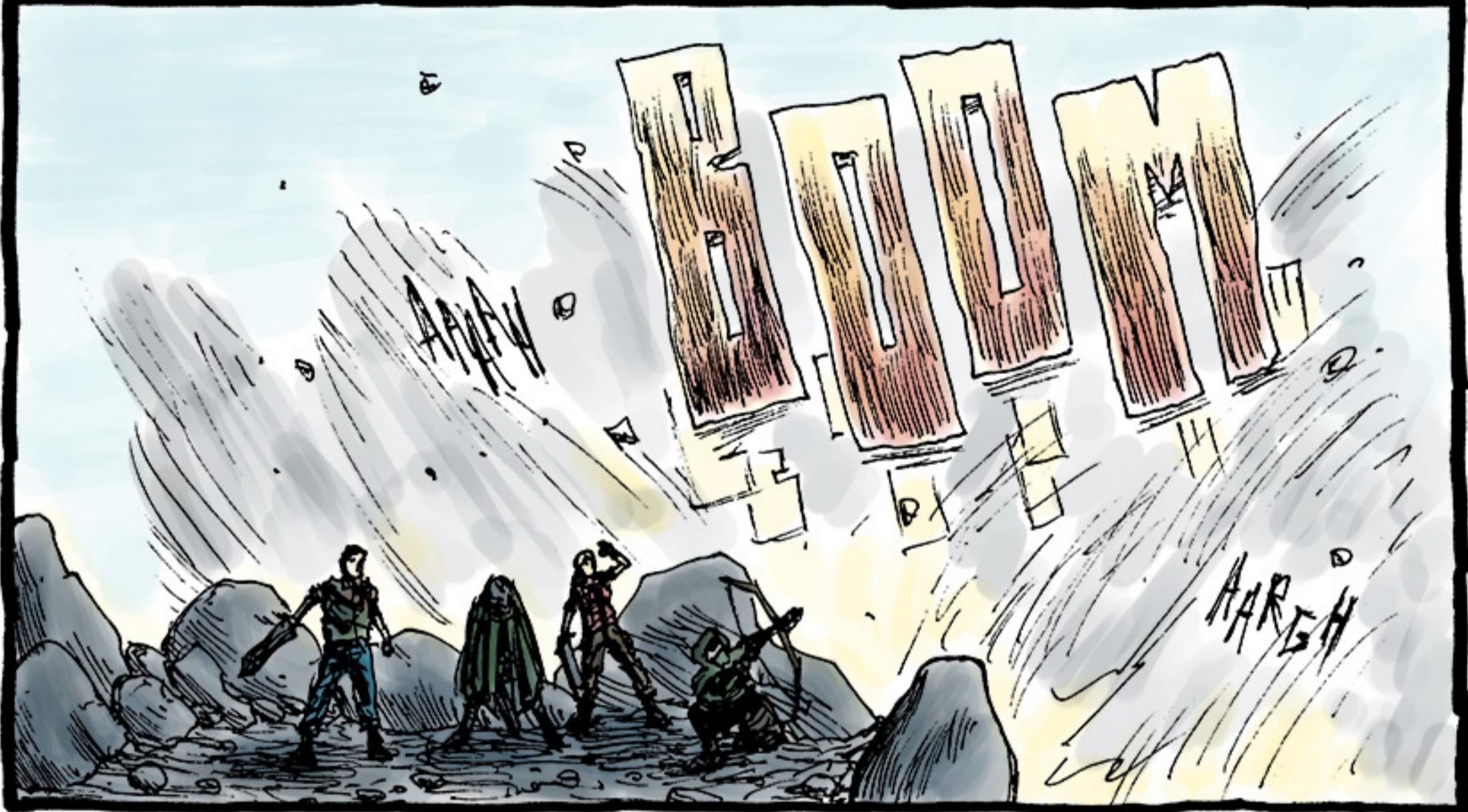
DAMN IT.



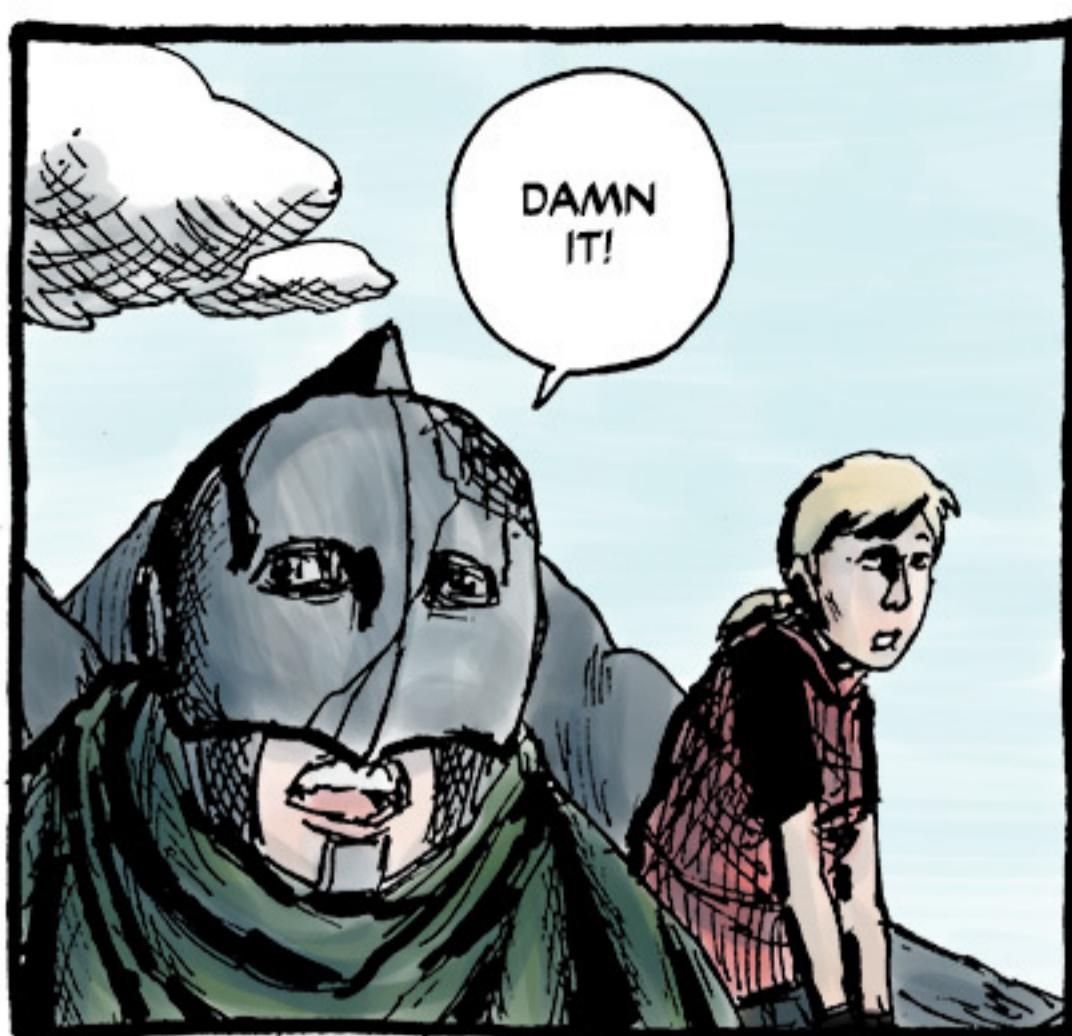
! BEHIND US!





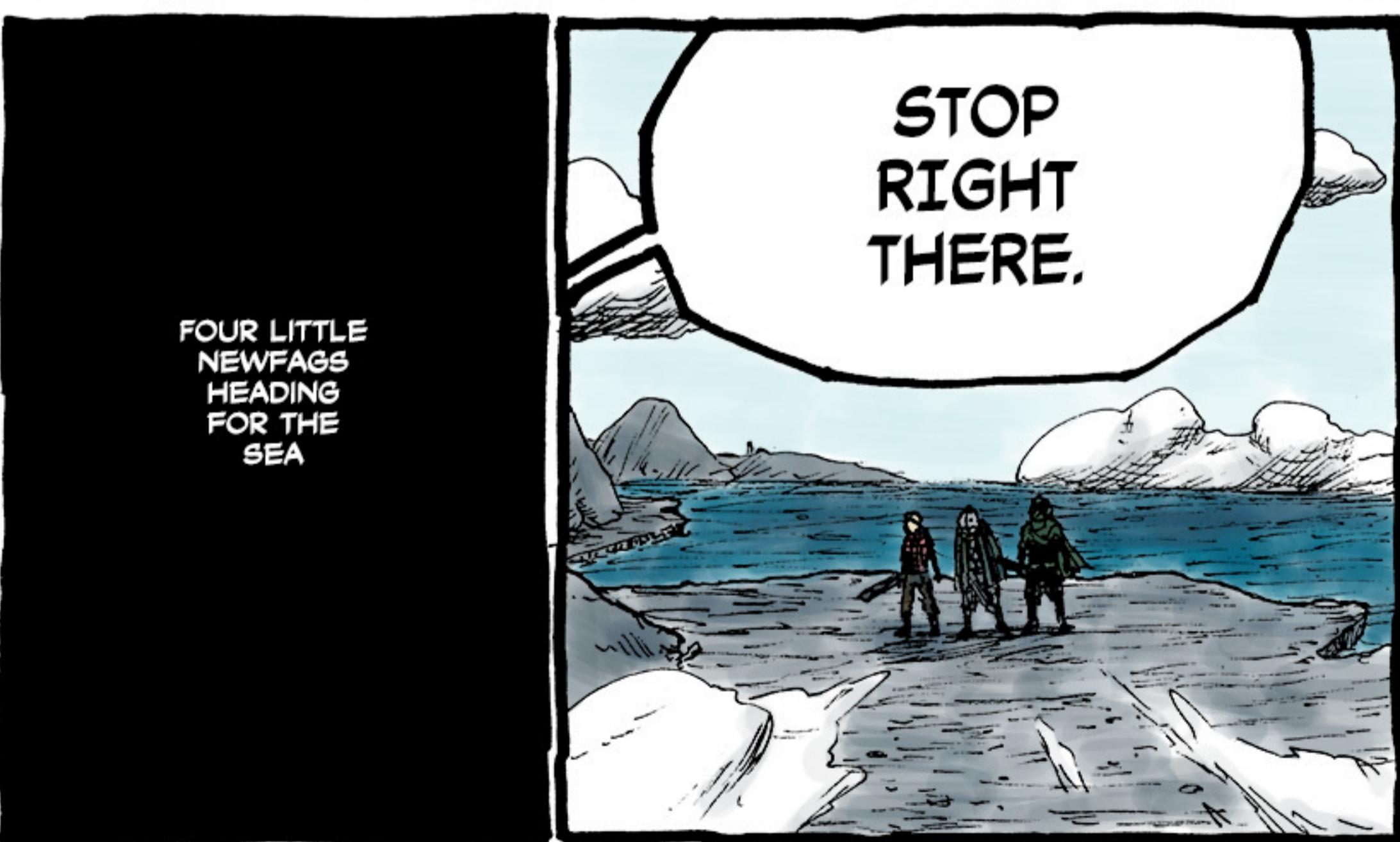






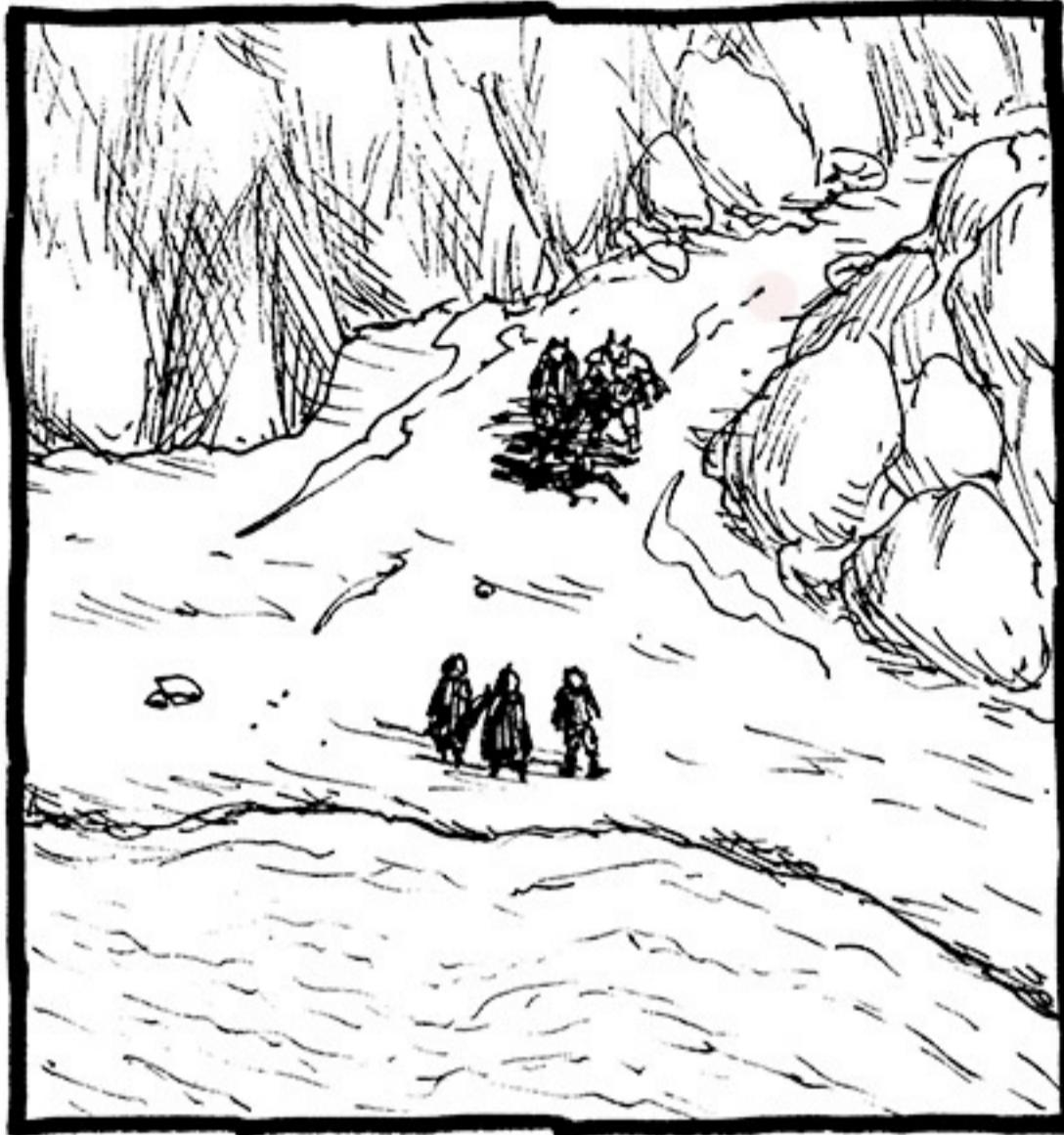
FOUR LITTLE
NEWFAGS
HEADING
FOR THE
SEA

**STOP
RIGHT
THERE.**











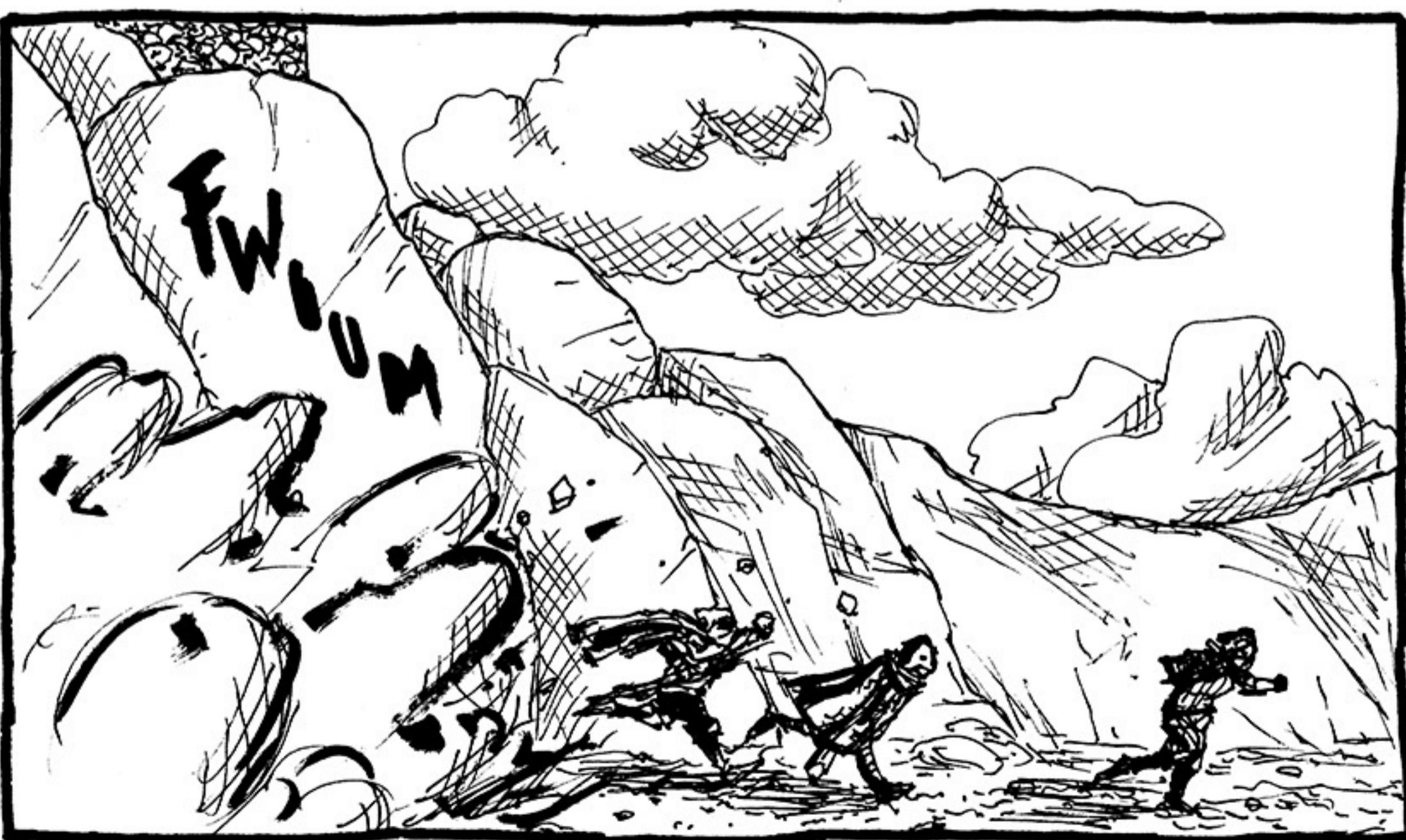
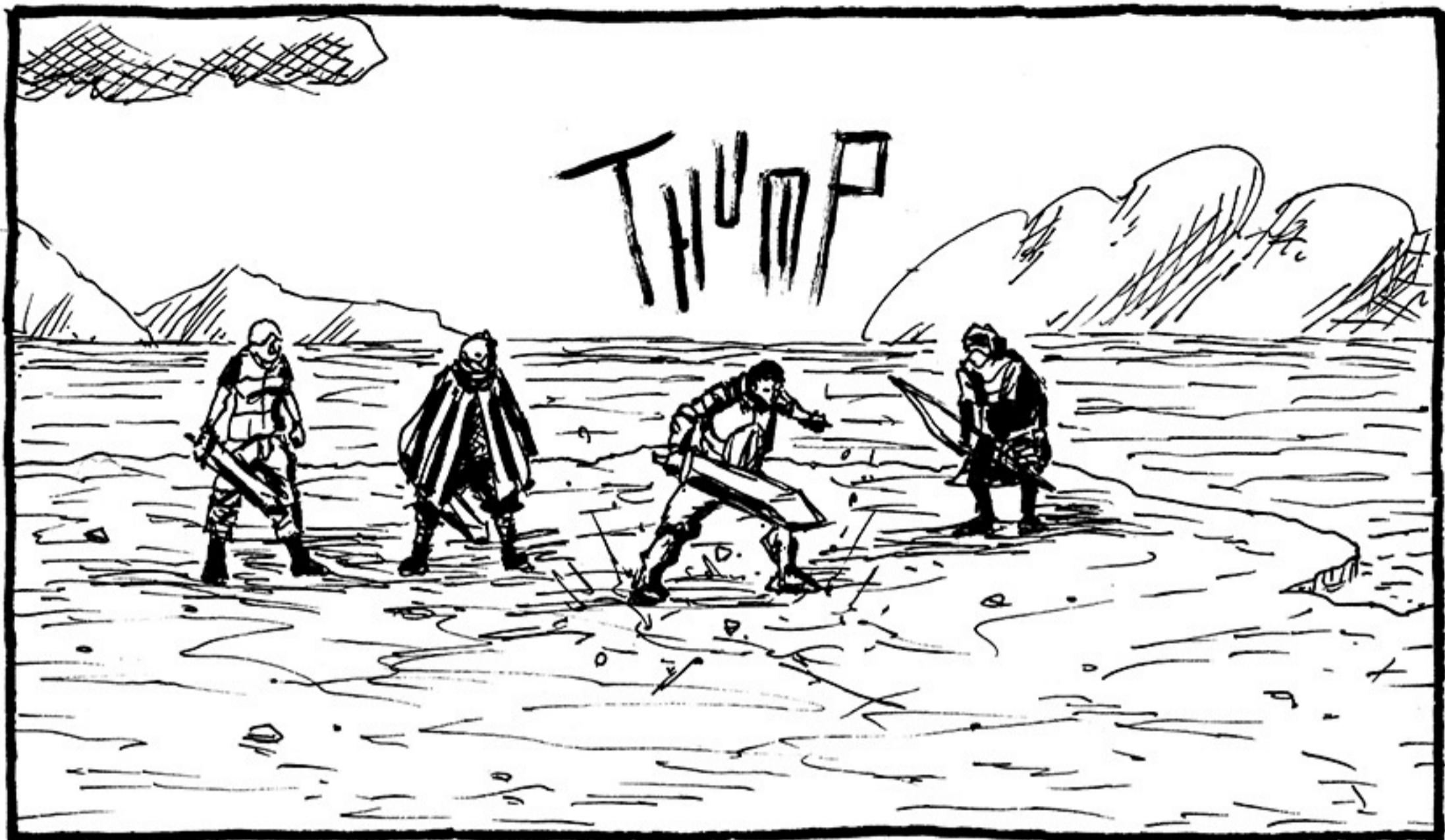
I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
OLDTOWN
WOULD SIDE
WITH SUCH
SCUM.

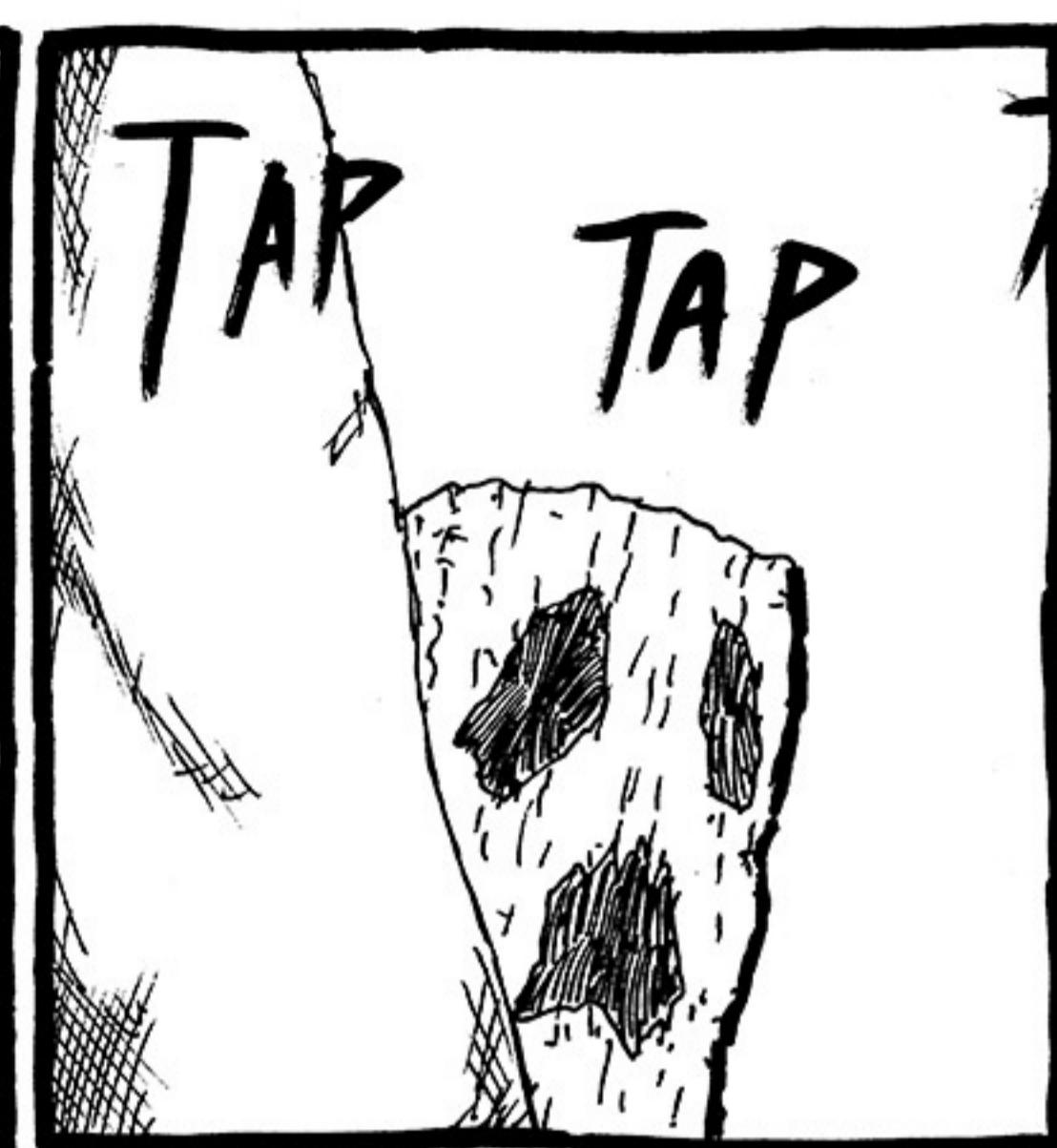
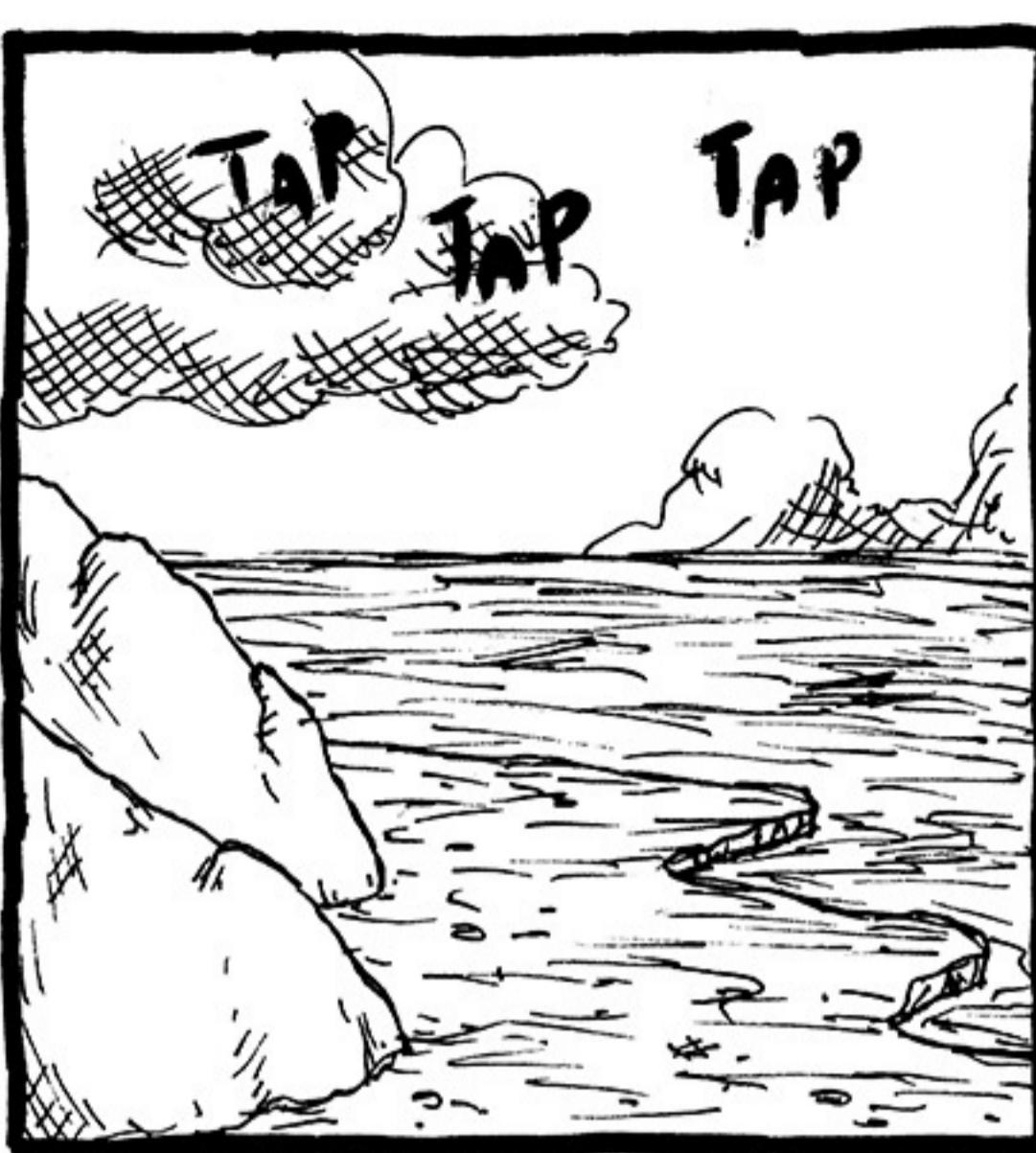


NOT THAT
IT MAKES ANY
DIFFERENCE.

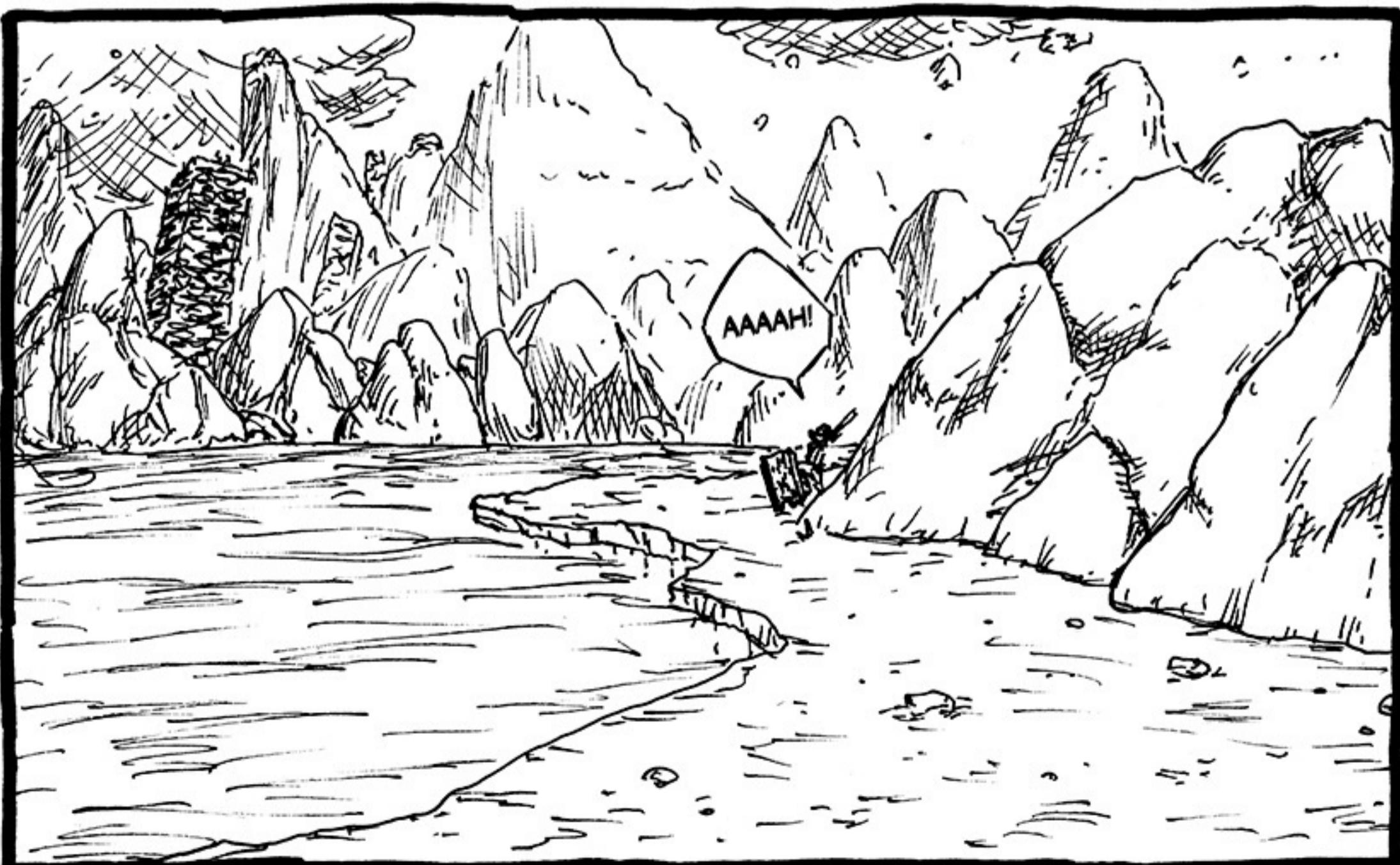
YOU WERE
NOTHING
THEN AND
YOU ARE
NOTHING
NOW.





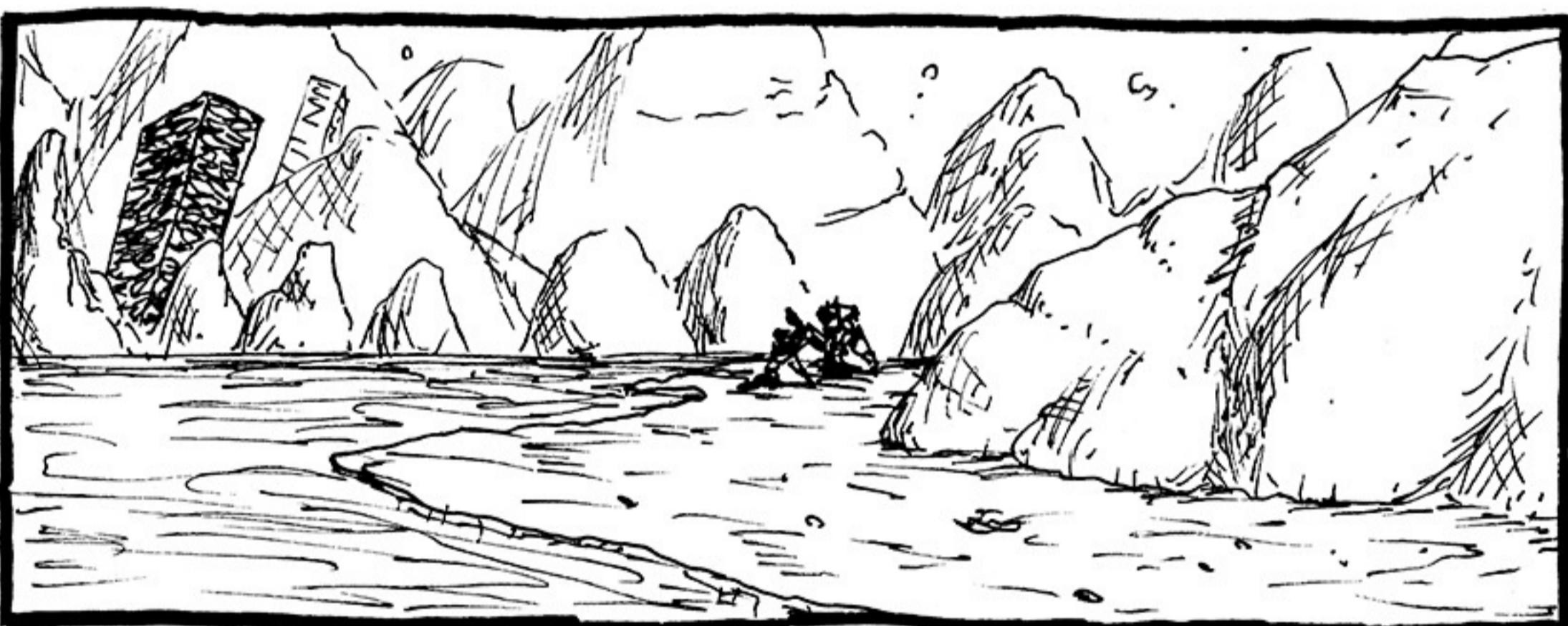


THREE LITTLE NEWFAGS TRYING TO GET THROUGH





A CREEPER
WENT AND HUG
ONE AND THEN
THERE WERE
TWO.



LET'S
HURRY!

